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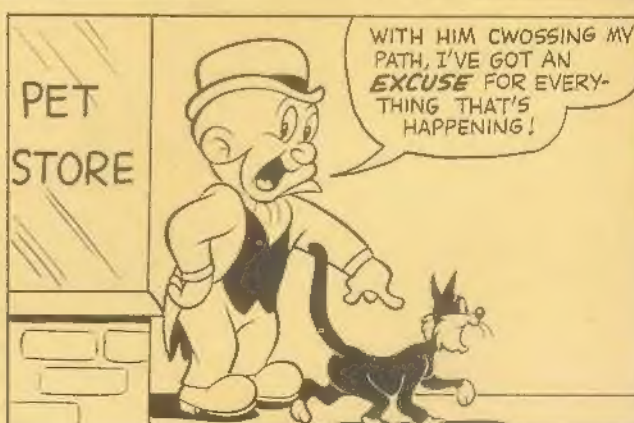
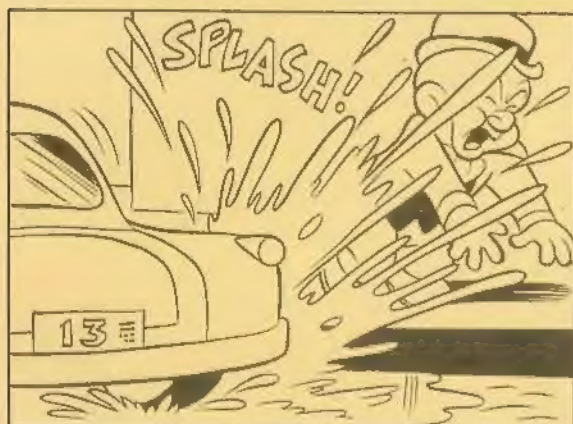
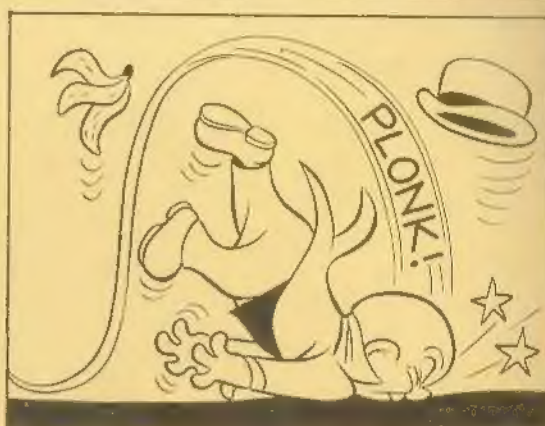
JULY-SEPT.

Looney Tunes



Elmer Fudd

UNLUCKY DAY



Bugs Bunny TRAVELING TREE HOUSE



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 LOONEY TUNES, No. 246, July-Sept., 1962. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold F. Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President, Chicago advertising office, 221 No. La Salle Street, Chicago 1, Ill. Second-class postage paid at New York, New York, and at Poughkeepsie, New York. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions 60c per year. Subscriptions in Canada 75c per year; Pan-American and foreign countries 50c per year. Dell Subscription Service, Box 2200, Grand Central P.D., New York 17, N.Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Copyright © 1962, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

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GULP!

CICERO! (GASP!) I THINK I KNOW WHAT PORKY WAS TALKING ABOUT! THIS!

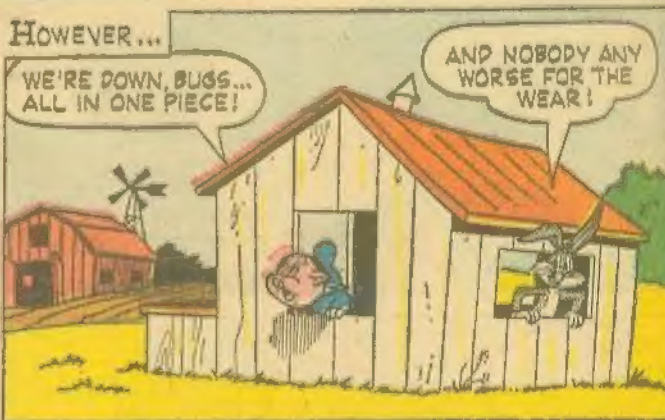
OH, GOLLY! WE'RE NOT BUILT FOR A TORNADO RIDE!

BUT FORTUNATELY, THIS TURNS OUT TO BE JUST A GENTLE LITTLE TORNADO, WHICH IS SOON OVER WITHOUT DOING ANY DAMAGE!

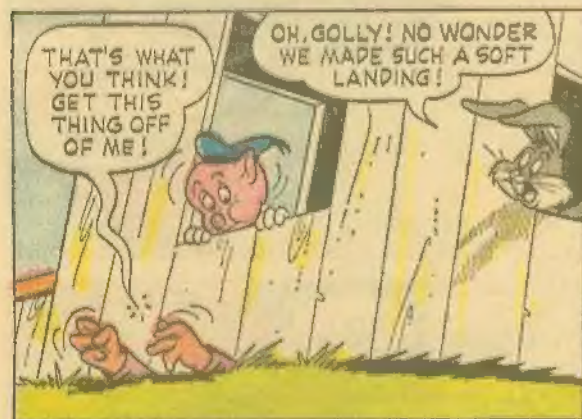


HOWEVER...

WE'RE DOWN, BUGS... ALL IN ONE PIECE!

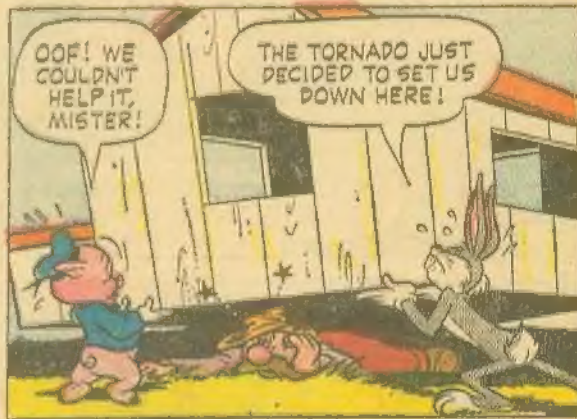


AND NOBODY ANY WORSE FOR THE WEAR!



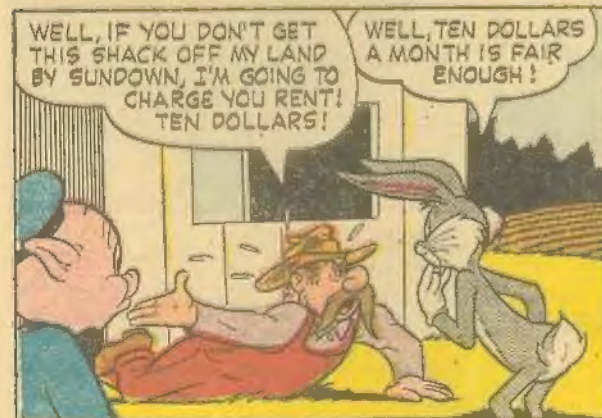
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! GET THIS THING OFF OF ME!

OH, GOLLY! NO WONDER WE MADE SUCH A SOFT LANDING!



OOF! WE COULDN'T HELP IT, MISTER!

THE TORNADO JUST DECIDED TO SET US DOWN HERE!



WELL, IF YOU DON'T GET THIS SHACK OFF MY LAND BY SUNDOWN, I'M GOING TO CHARGE YOU RENT! TEN DOLLARS!

WELL, TEN DOLLARS A MONTH IS FAIR ENOUGH!



I'M CHARGING YOU TEN DOLLARS AN HOUR!

OH, NO!

WE CAN'T AFFORD IT!



HEH! THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE IT OVER AS PAYMENT ON THE BILL! UMM...I DO NEED A NEW CHICKEN HOUSE!

OH, NO!



WE'LL GET OUR TREE HOUSE OUT IN A HURRY... SOMEHOW!

BUGS! WE CAN GET PORKY TO DRAG IT HOME WITH HIS CAR!



I'M ALSO NOT ALLOWING ANY CARS OR TRUCKS TO COME ON MY LAND! THAT WOULD BE TRESPASSING!

BUT THAT TREE HOUSE IS OUR PROPERTY!

HOW CAN WE GET IT OUT OF HERE IF YOU WON'T EVEN LET US?



HEH! THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM! HOWEVER, IF YOU WANT TO *BUY* YOUR HOUSE BACK, I'LL ALLOW YOUR FRIEND'S CAR ON MY LAND!

THAT'S NOT FAIR! YOU SHOULD BUY IT FROM US!



HE'S NOT GOING TO ROB US SO EASILY! IF WE CAN'T GET IT OUT BY ROAD, WE'LL GET IT OUT THE WAY IT CAME IN... BY AIR!

BY AIR?



I'M THINKING OF THOSE HEFTY BLIMPS OVER AT THE AIR BASE! THEY COULD HOIST TWICE AS BIG A LOAD AS OUR TREE HOUSE!

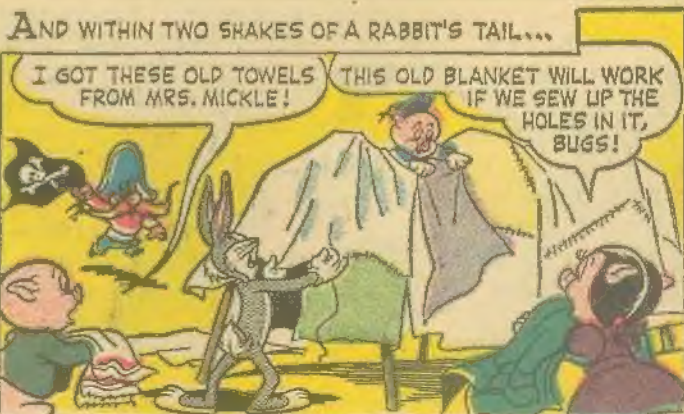
BUT THOSE ARE FOR OFFICIAL GOVERNMENT STUFF, BUGS!

AND...

A WANDERING TREE HOUSE? WELL, I ADMIT IT'S AN EMERGENCY, BOYS... BUT WE CAN'T SEND A BLIMP OUT IN CIVILIAN SERVICE UNLESS YOU APPLY THROUGH PROPER CHANNELS!

THAT MEANS FILING ALL APPLICATIONS IN TRIPLICATE AND WAITING A MONTH OR TWO!

A MONTH!?





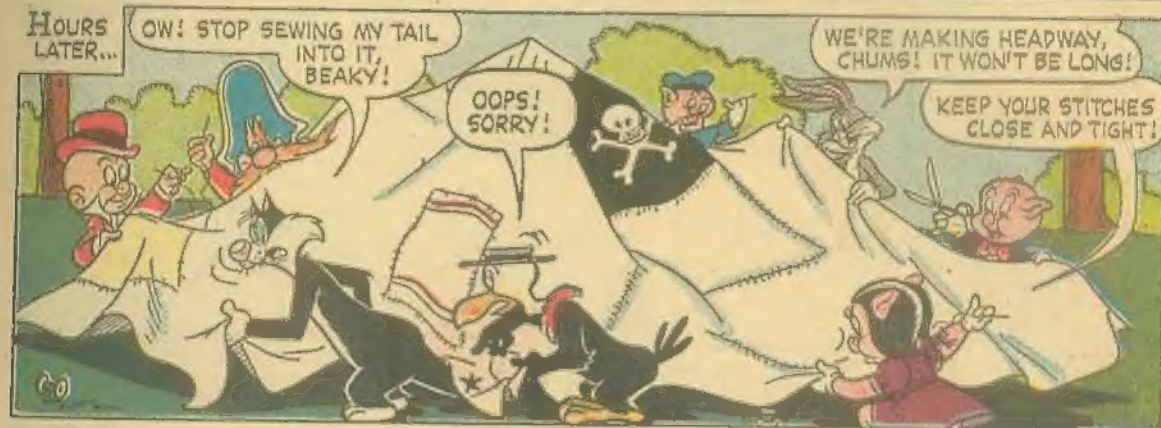
THAT'S THE SPIRIT, CHUMS!

GEE! THIS IS EXCITING! IT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER SEWED A BLIMP!



ME, TOO! 'COURSE, IT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER SEWED ANYTHING!

I JUST HOPE IT COMES OUT BLIMPY-SHAPED!



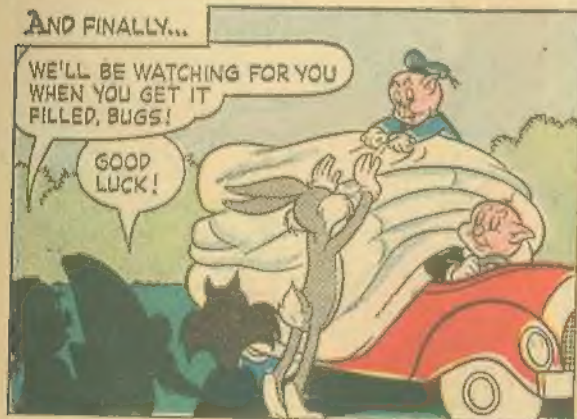
HOURS LATER...

OW! STOP SEWING MY TAIL INTO IT, BEAKY!

OOPS! SORRY!

WE'RE MAKING HEADWAY, CHUMS! IT WON'T BE LONG!

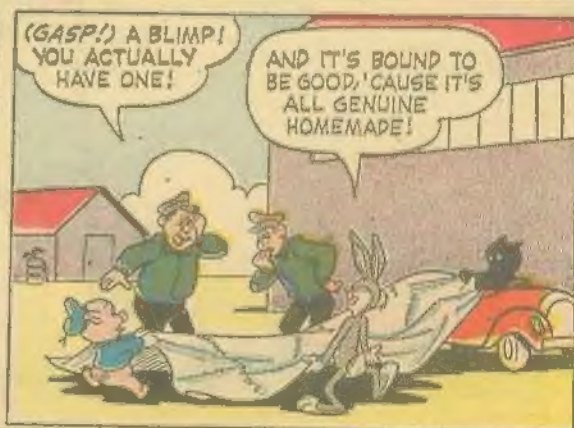
KEEP YOUR STITCHES CLOSE AND TIGHT!



AND FINALLY...

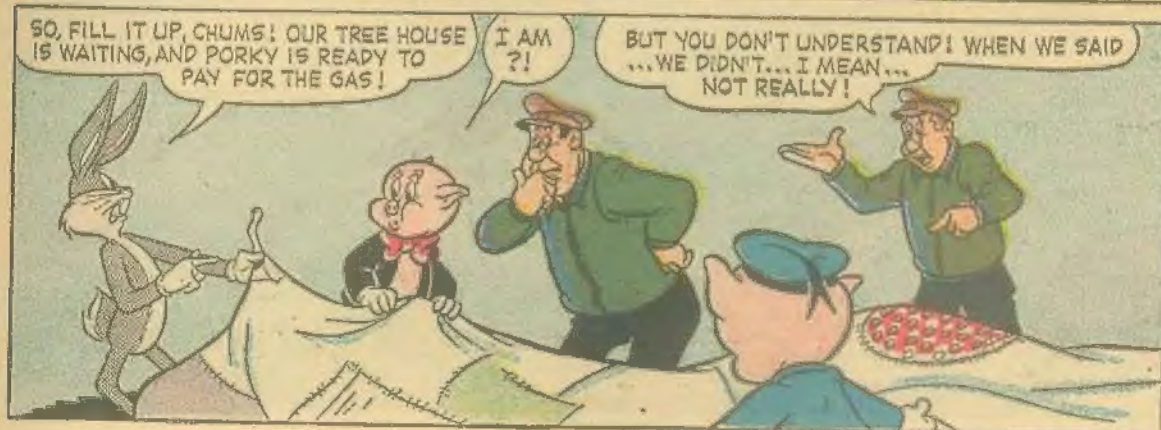
WE'LL BE WATCHING FOR YOU WHEN YOU GET IT FILLED, BUGS!

GOOD LUCK!



(GASP!) A BLIMP! YOU ACTUALLY HAVE ONE!

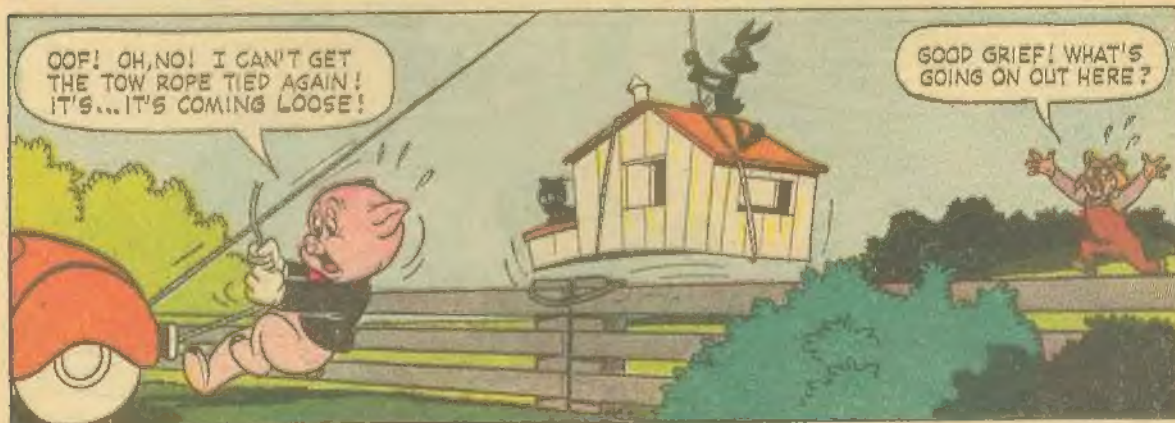
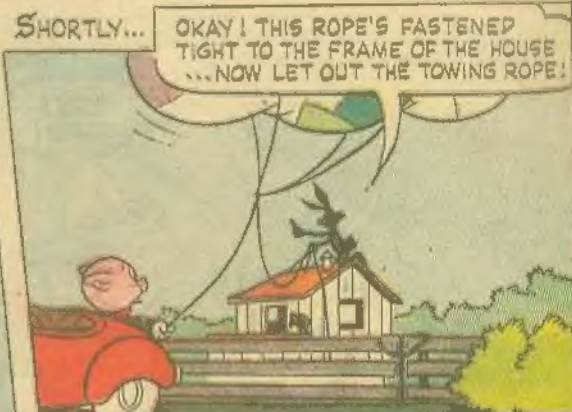
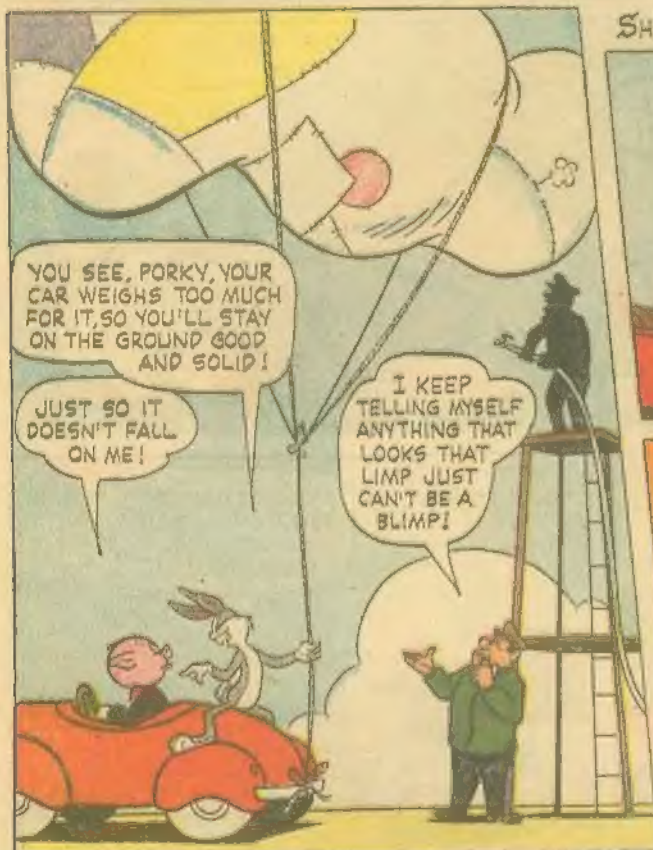
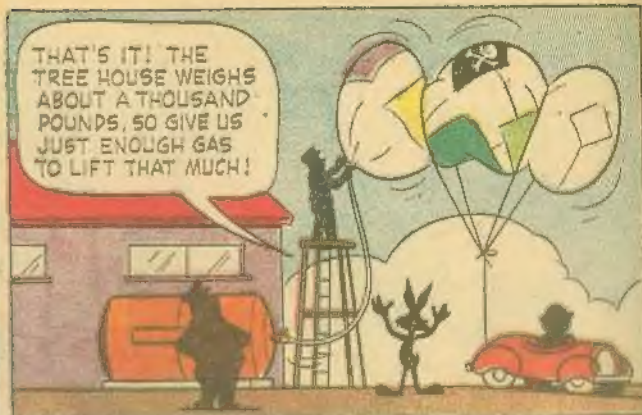
AND IT'S BOUND TO BE GOOD, 'CAUSE IT'S ALL GENUINE HOMEMADE!

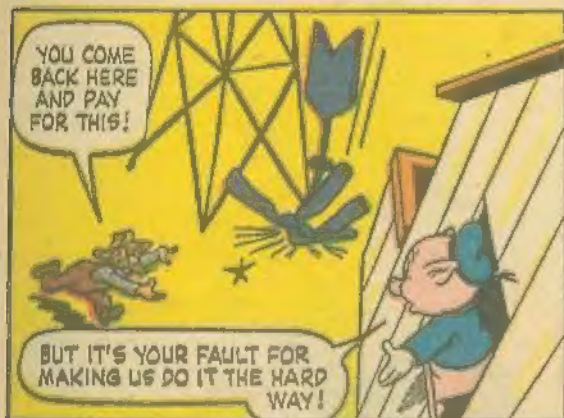


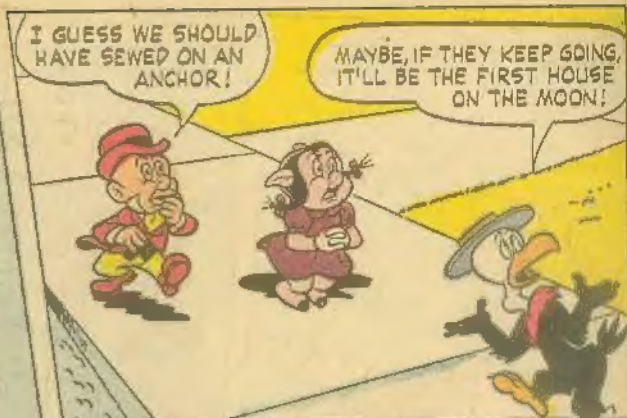
SO, FILL IT UP, CHUMS! OUR TREE HOUSE IS WAITING, AND PORKY IS READY TO PAY FOR THE GAS!

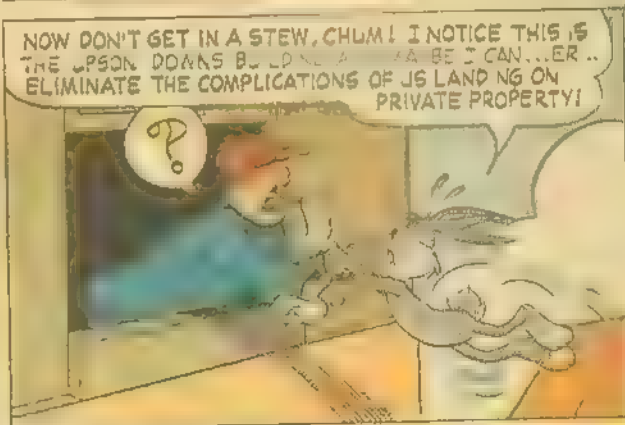
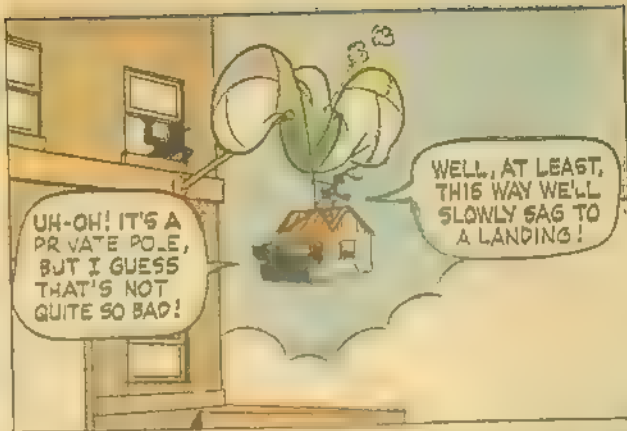
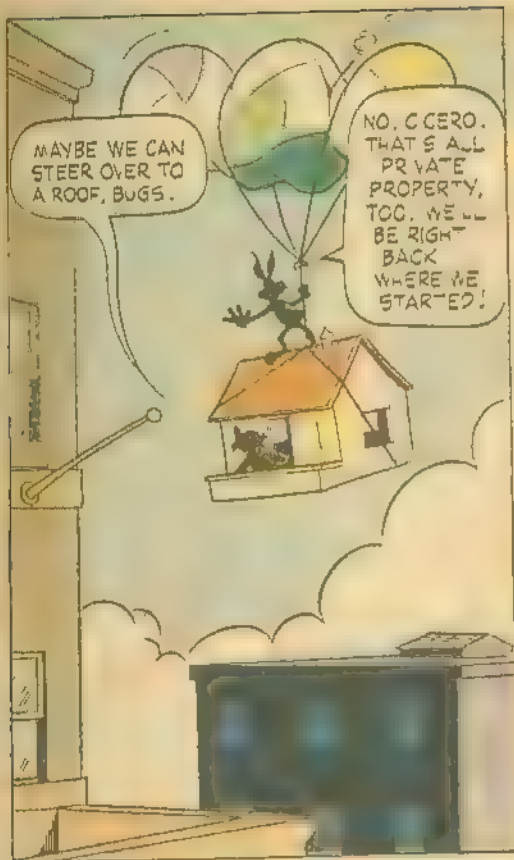
I AM ?!

BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHEN WE SAID ...WE DIDN'T... I MEAN... NOT REALLY!

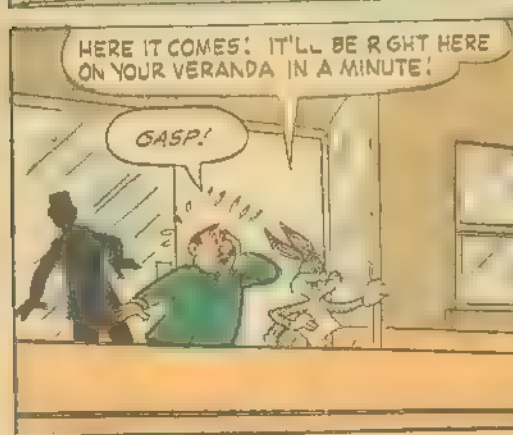
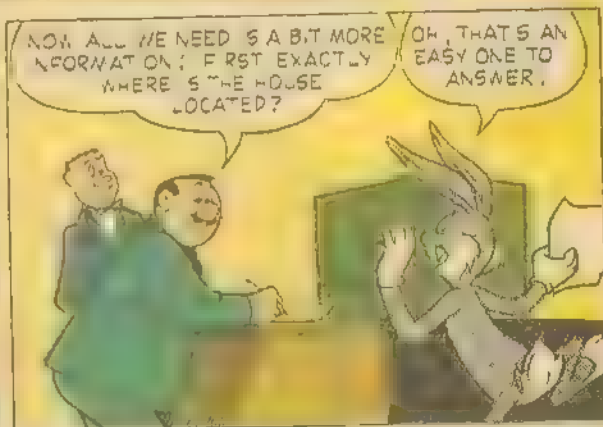
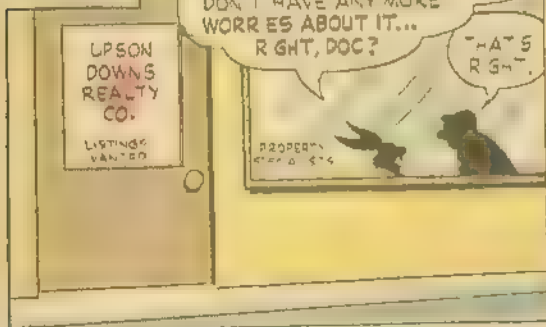


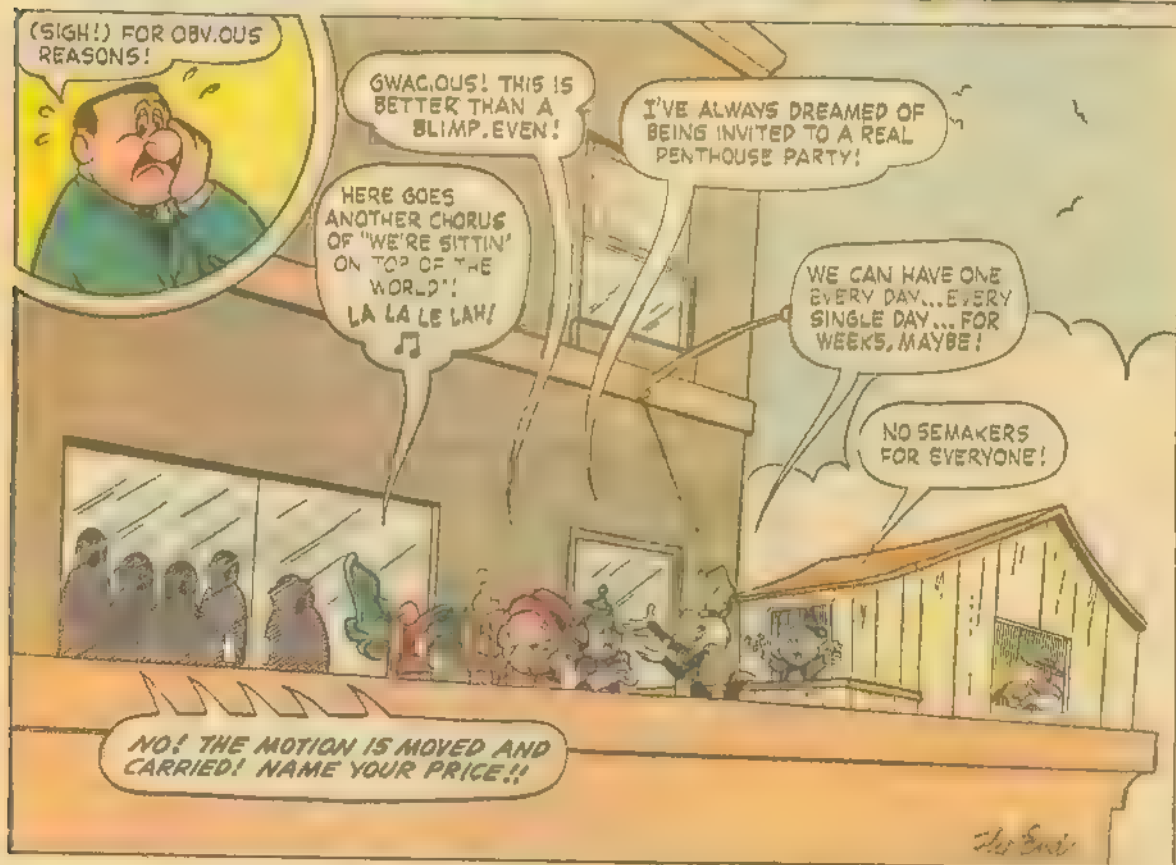
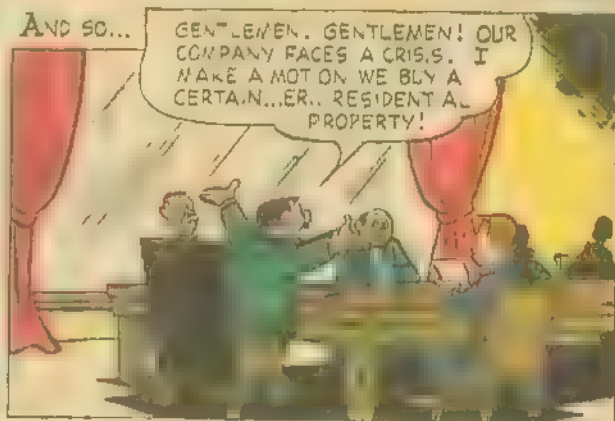
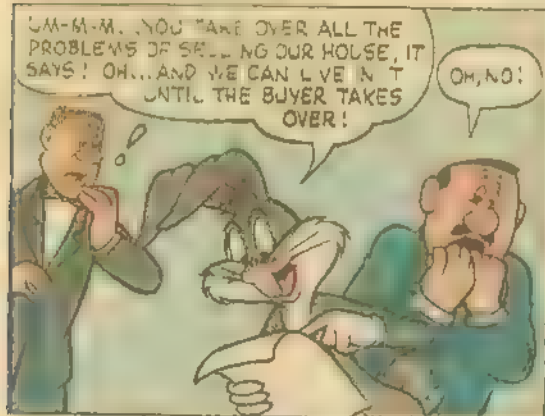
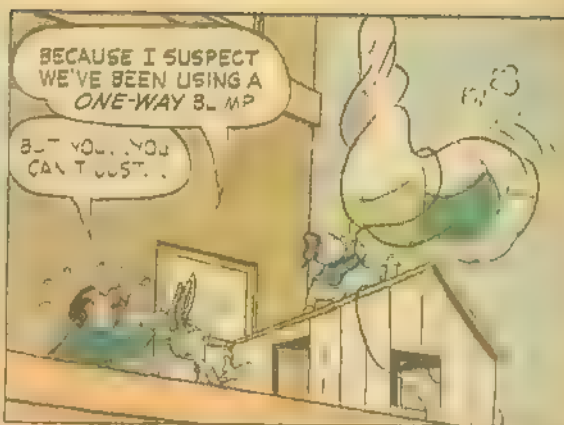
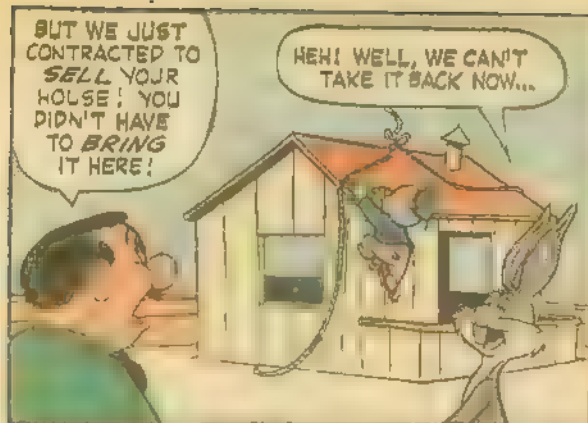




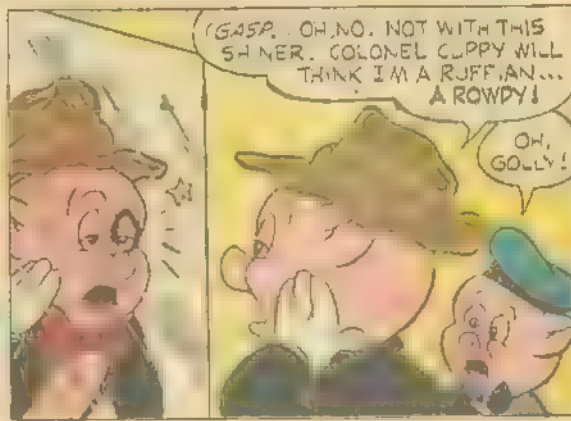
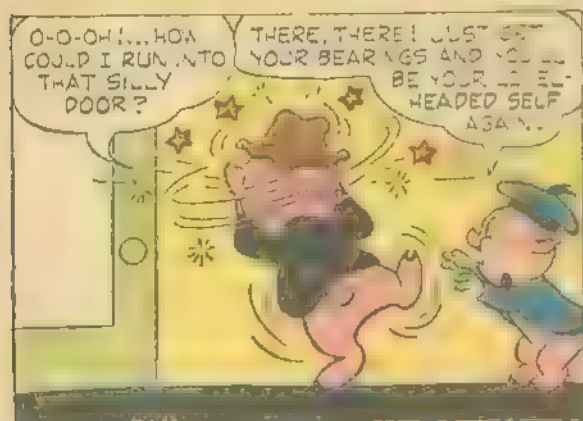
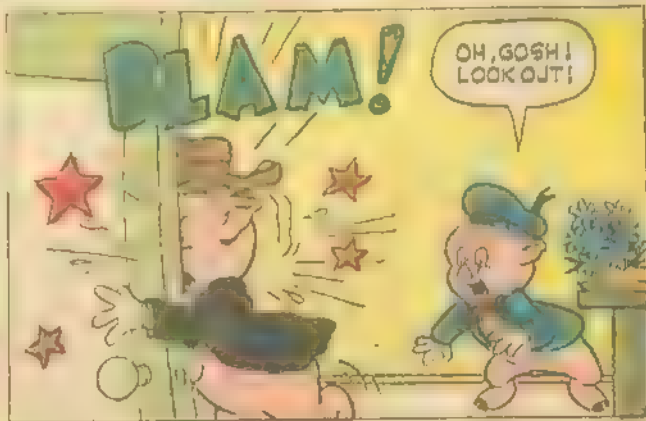
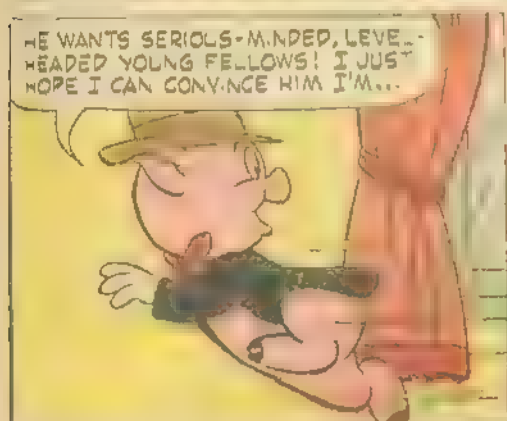
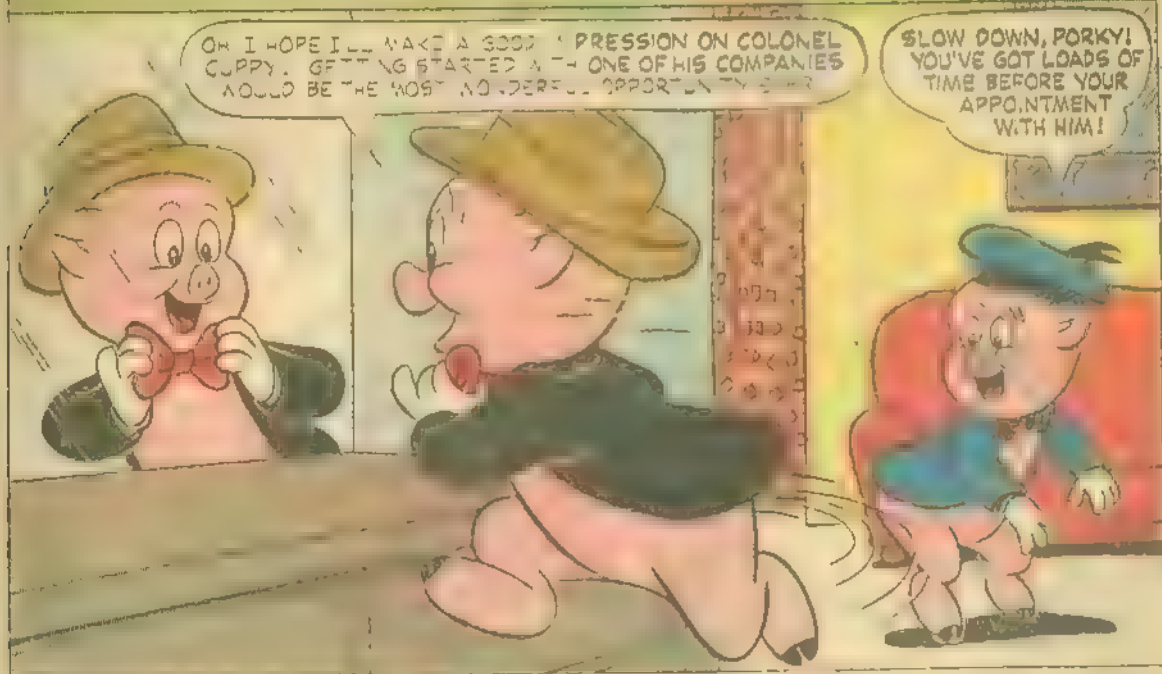


AND
MINUTES
LATER...

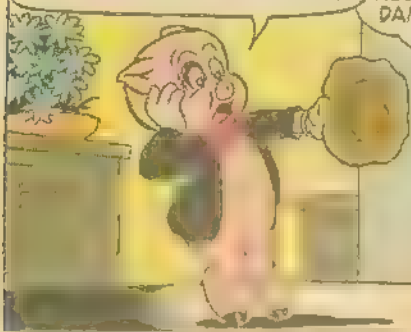




PORKY PIG *The* PLANNED ACCIDENT



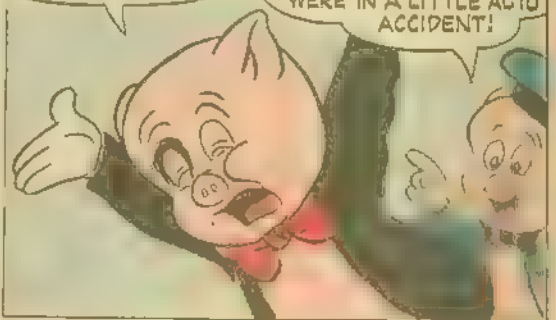
I CAN'T TELL HIM I RAN INTO A DOOR! IT WOULD JUST MAKE ME SOUND STUPID!



UMM... YOU COULD TELL HIM YOU WERE RESCUING A FAIR DAMSEL FROM A GANG OF...



NO! I COULDN'T TELL HIM ANYTHING THAT WASN'T TRUE!



SAY! YOU CAN COVER THE SHINER WITH A HEAD BANDAGE AND SAY YOU WERE IN A LITTLE ALTO ACCIDENT!

GOOD, I CAN COVER MY SHINER WITH ANYTHING THAT...



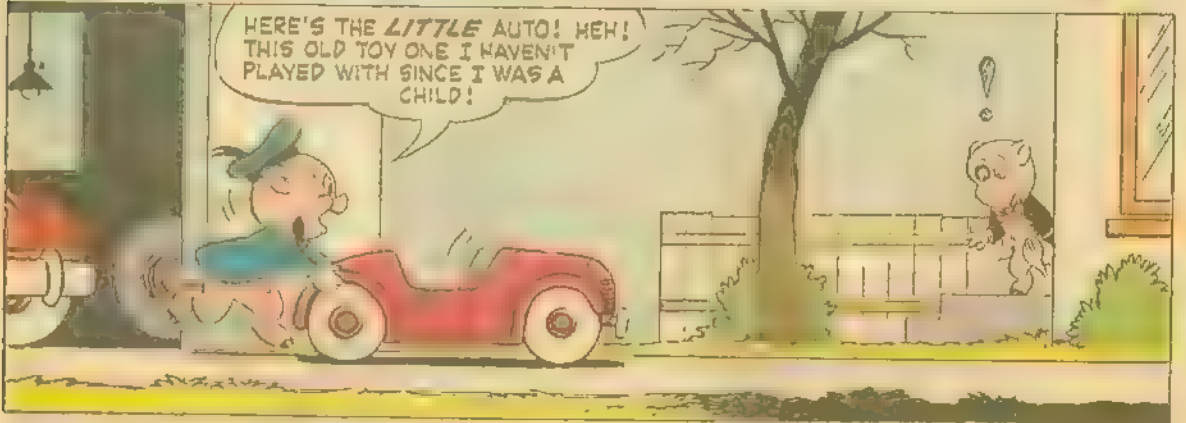
BUT IT WOULD BE THE TRUTH IF YOU REALLY HAD A LITTLE AUTO ACCIDENT!

I WOULDN'T DELIBERATELY GO OUT AND HAVE AN AUTO ACCIDENT... NO MATTER HOW LITTLE!



WHOA! YOU DON'T GET IT!

HERE'S THE *LITTLE* AUTO! HEH! THIS OLD TOY ONE I HAVEN'T PLAYED WITH SINCE I WAS A CHILD!



YOU COULD TELL COLONEL CIPPY YOUR BRAKES FAILED AND YOU DELIBERATELY CRASHED INTO A TREE TO KEEP YOUR CAR FROM RUNNING WILD.



AND THAT ALL BE TRUE BECAUSE THIS LITTLE OLD CAR DOESN'T HAVE BRAKES ANY MORE!



WELL, EXPLAINING ABOUT A LITTLE AUTO ACCIDENT WOULD SOUND BETTER THAN RUNNING INTO A SILLY DOOR!

I WOULDN'T DO IT, CERO, IF MAKING A GOOD IMPRESSION ON COLONEL CUPPY WASN'T SO IMPORTANT TO ME!

SURE! IT'S NOT FAIR TO LET AN UNLUCKY SHINER RUIN YOUR CHANCES!

MAYBE PORKY IS WORRYING NEEDLESSLY, HOWEVER...

IT'S NOT AS IF I'LL BE SPYING ON HIM, CHIVES! MY PERSONNEL - PEOPLE FEEL THIS PORKY PIG IS A LEVEL-HEADED YOUNG MAN... JUST THE KIND I'M LOOKING FOR!

YES, SIR!

BUT I LIKE TO CHECK OUT GOOD PROSPECTS MYSELF... QUIETLY... BEFORE MY INTERVIEW WITH THEM! YOU KNOW, HOME SURROUNDINGS, HOME LIFE, AND ALL THAT!

WHERE YOU ARE BEING TOO FASTUTE, SIR! HERE, SIR!

THAT'S COLONEL CUPPY! HE'S LOADED. PROBABLY CARRIES TEN OR TWELVE GRAND AROUND JUST FOR POCKET MONEY!

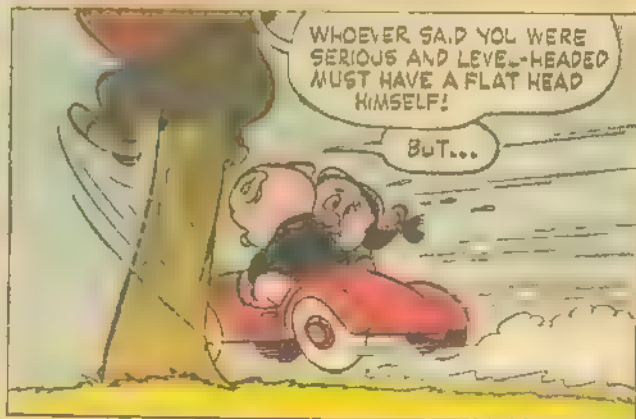
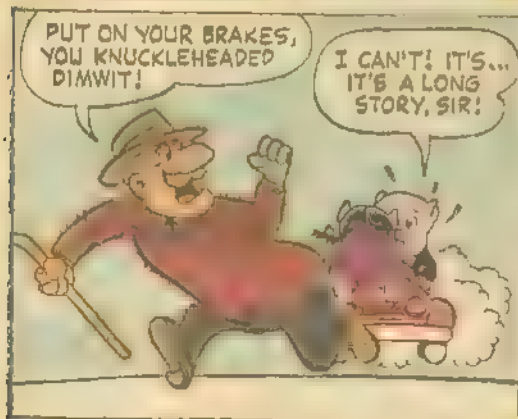
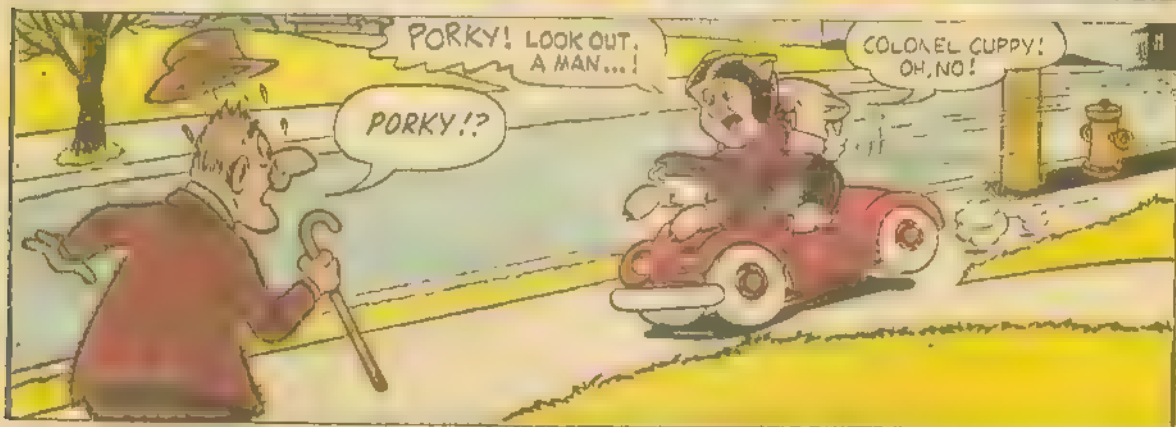
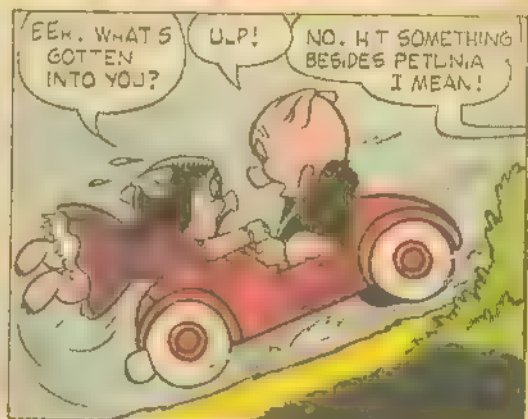
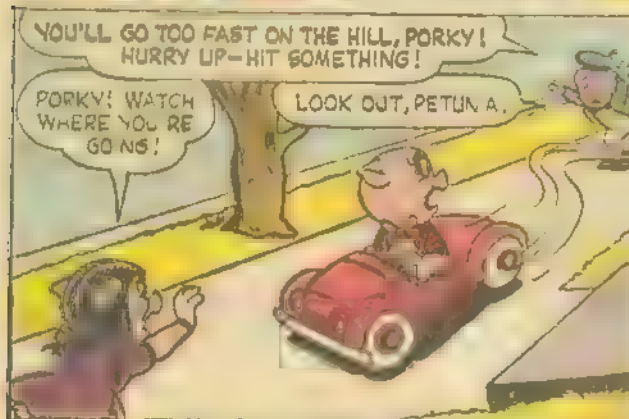
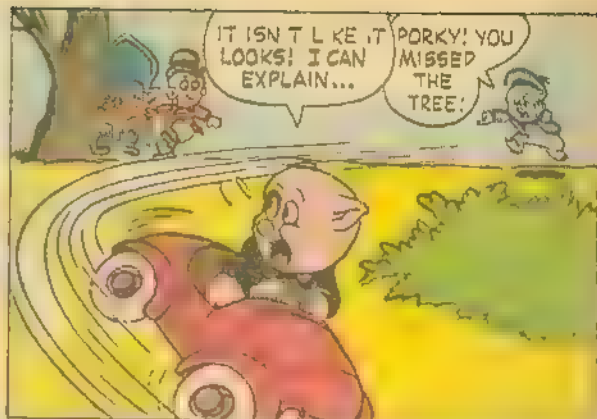
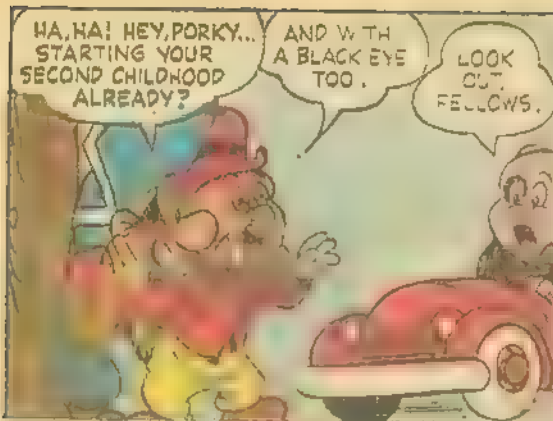
BUT WE CAN'T PULL A HE ST IN BROAD DAYLIGHT, HUNK. HE'S A BIG ONE!

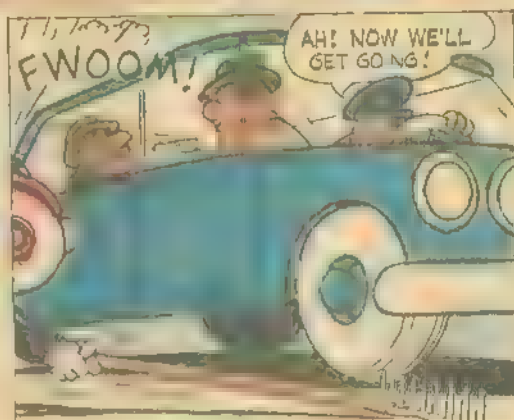
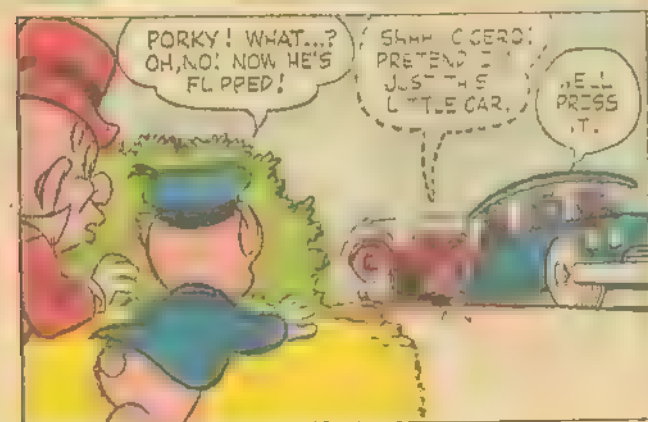
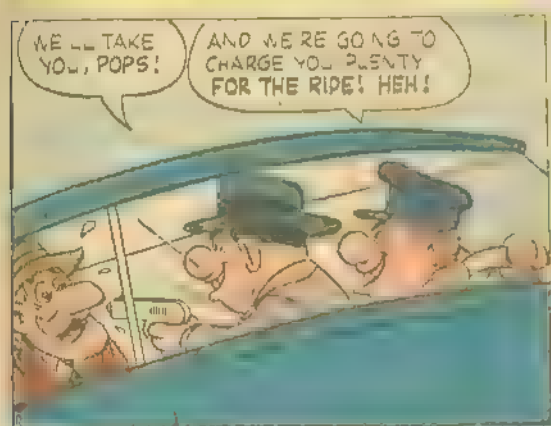
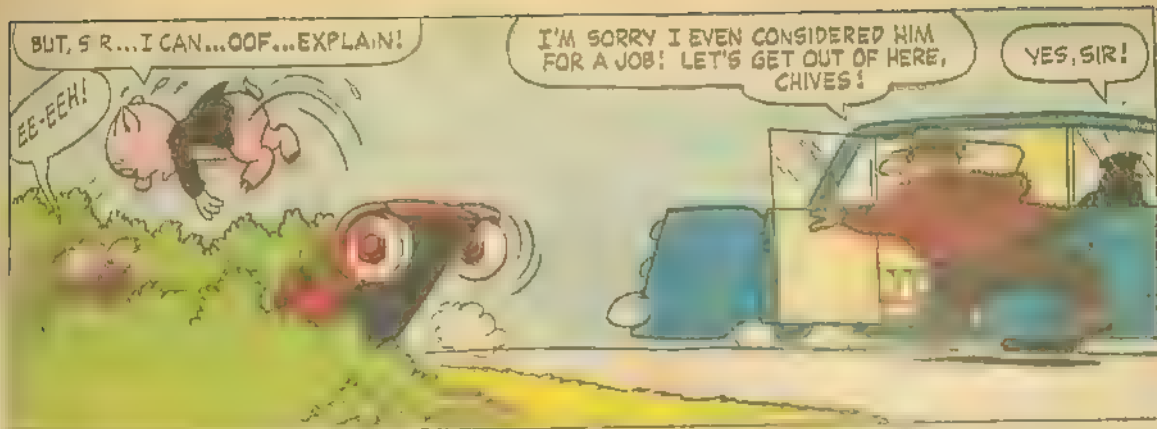
NOT RIGHT HERE, MAYBE BUT IF WE GOT HIM AWAY SOMEPLACE WHERE WE COULD RELIEVE HIM OF HIS CASH QUIETLY...

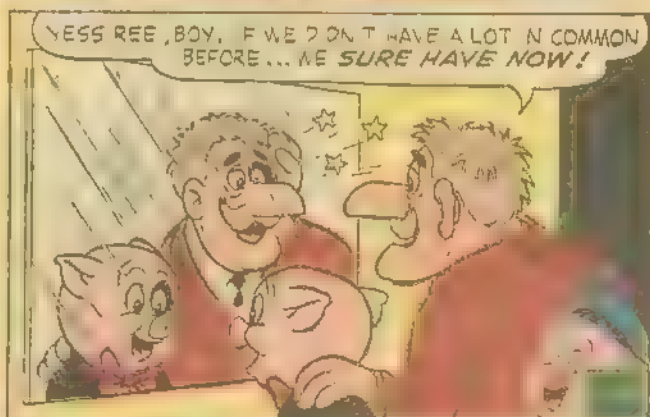
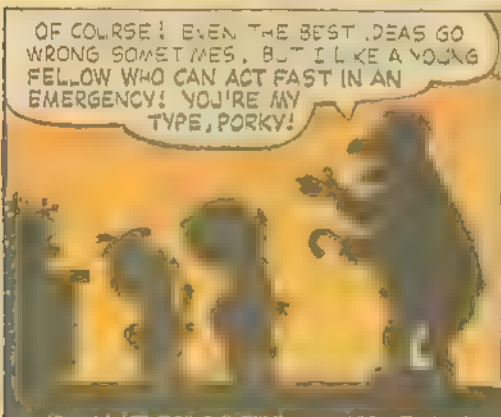
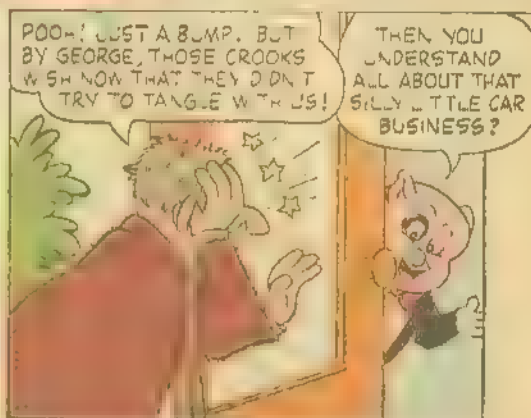
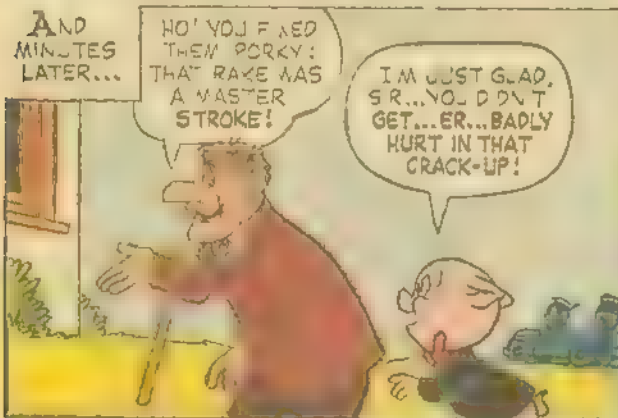
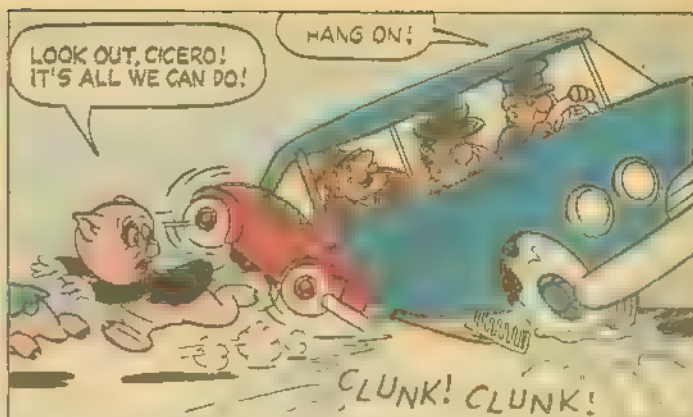
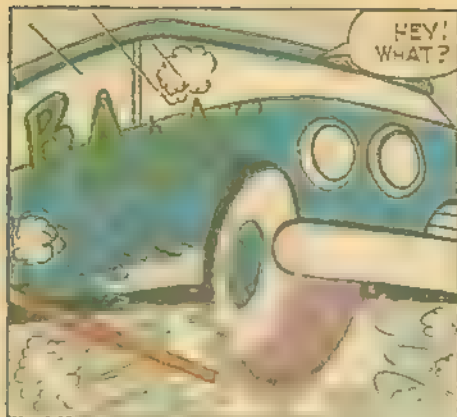
BUT BACK TO PORKY...

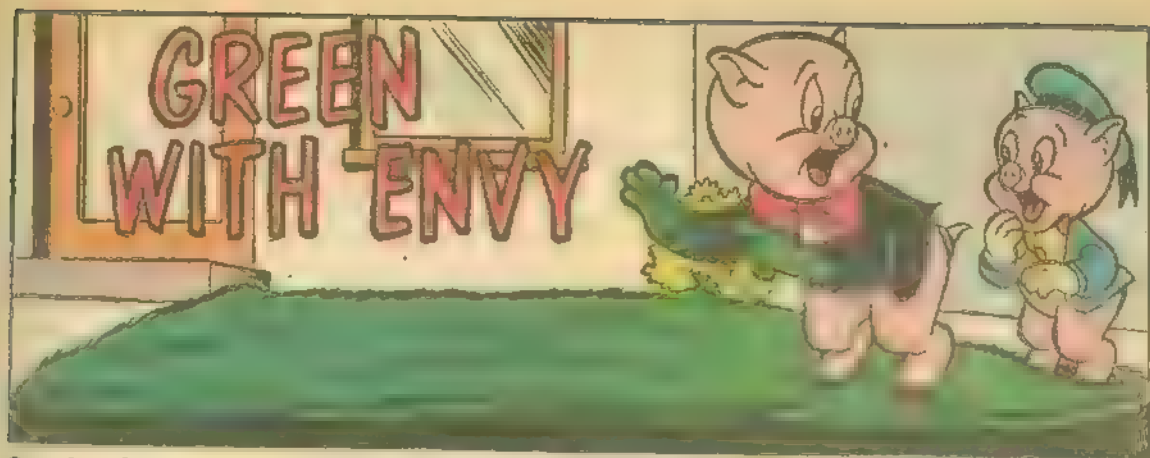
HERE GOES! HEN! I GUESS I'M ENTITLED TO ONE LITTLE AUTO ACCIDENT TO SAVE MY WHOLE CAREER!

YOU WON'T BE GOING FAST WHEN YOU HIT THE TREE!









One day, Porky Pig stood sadly in his yard, comparing his neighbor's bright green lawn with his own dry, yellow grass.

"Gosh," Porky exclaimed to Cicero, "why doesn't our lawn look like our neighbor's? No matter how hard I try, ours dies, while his grows as thick as a carpet."

"I guess we just don't have a green thumb," Cicero shrugged.

"Well, we'll see about that!" Porky declared with determination. "I'm going to have a thick, green carpet of grass just like our neighbor."

"That's a big order," Cicero said doubtfully. "The only thing growing in our yard is weeds."

However, Porky was not to be discouraged so easily. He and Cicero worked all day, digging up weeds and preparing the yard for seeding. That afternoon, Cicero covered the ground with grass seed, while Porky followed him, spreading a thick layer of plant food over the seeds.

"You shouldn't put so much plant food on those seeds," Cicero warned. "Too much plant food isn't good for them."

"Posh!" scoffed Porky. "I've never heard of grass overeating. It's better to have too much nourishment than not enough."

"I hope you're right," Cicero exclaimed.

"Sure I am," Porky said confidently. "In a few days, we will have a thick green carpet of grass in our yard."

Porky became less and less confident with each passing day, however, as the new grass dried and withered as soon as it sprouted.

"I'm afraid that you spread on too much plant food," Cicero explained. "Too much plant food takes the water out of the shoots,

causing them to die. That's what it said in the instructions."

"I guess I really don't have a green thumb," Porky moaned. "Now I'll never have a thick, green carpet of grass."

"At least, the weeds died, too," Cicero exclaimed, trying to cheer up Porky.

"Some gardener I turned out to be," Porky sighed. "I can't even grow weeds."

Porky moped unhappily into the house, his dream of having a thick, green carpet of grass shattered.

Suddenly, Cicero got an idea, and he quickly ran to tell Porky about it.

When Porky heard Cicero's idea, his eyes sparkled with enthusiasm.

"That's a good plan, Cicero. We'll have the greenest and most unusual yard in town."

"I'm sure we have all the material we need in the attic," Cicero added.

So, the two anxiously began to carry out the plan. After a few hours of hard work, Porky and Cicero stood back to admire the completed job. Their yard was now as bright and green as their neighbor's.

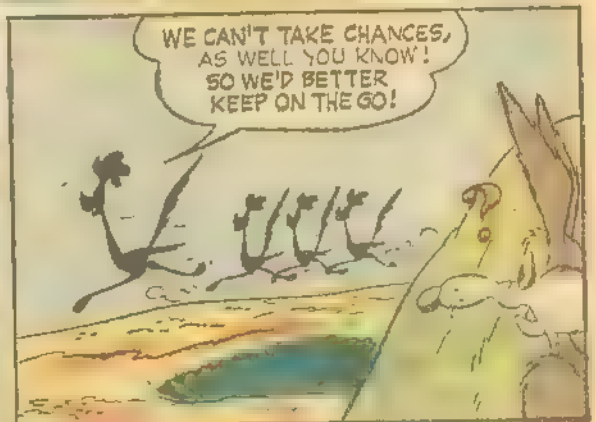
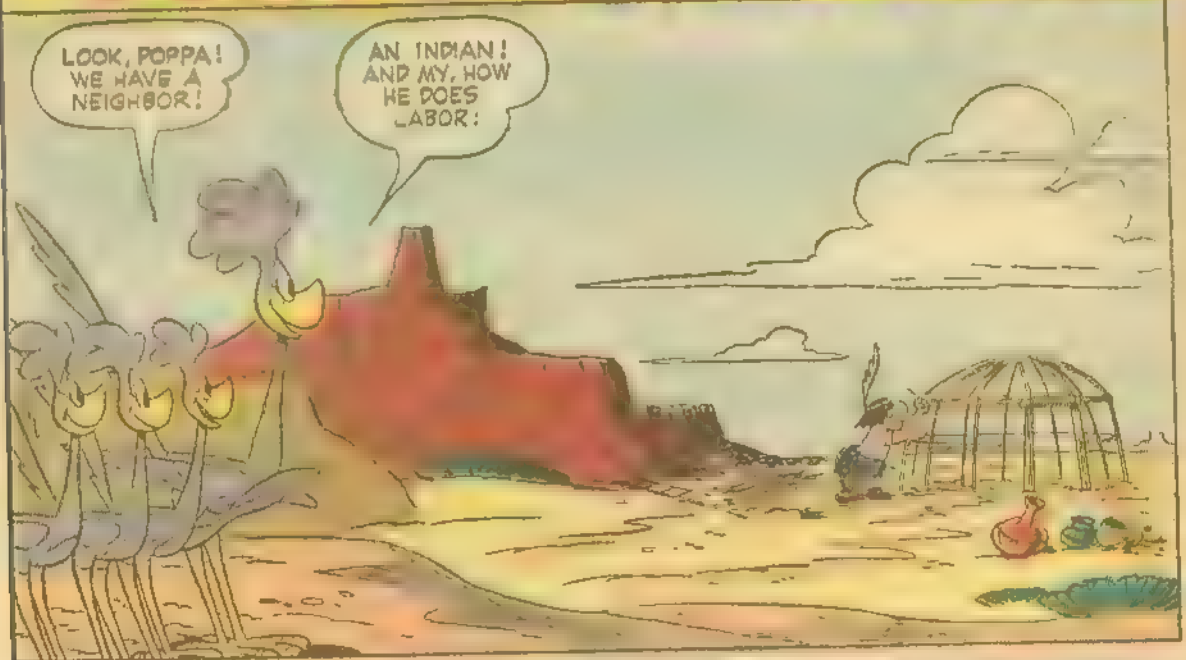
"I don't like to brag about myself," Cicero chuckled, "but I think it was very smart of me to get the idea of taking that old rug we had stored in the attic and laying it over the dead grass."

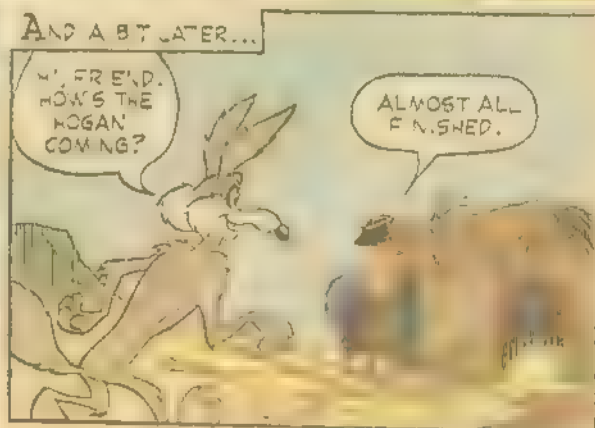
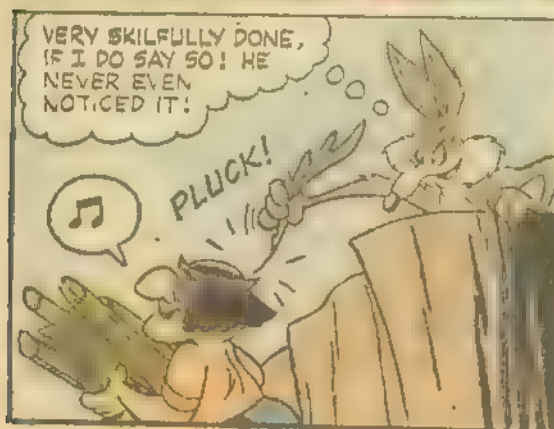
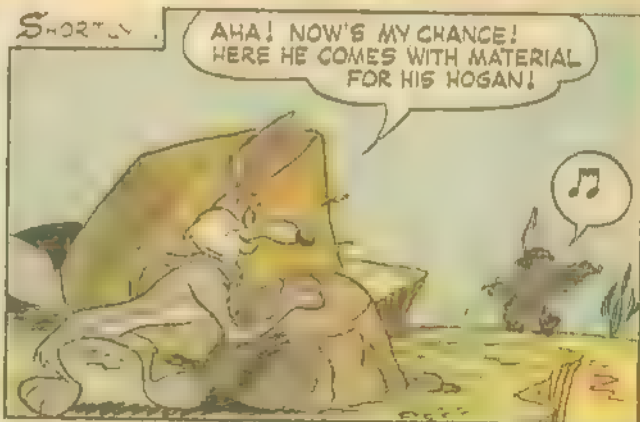
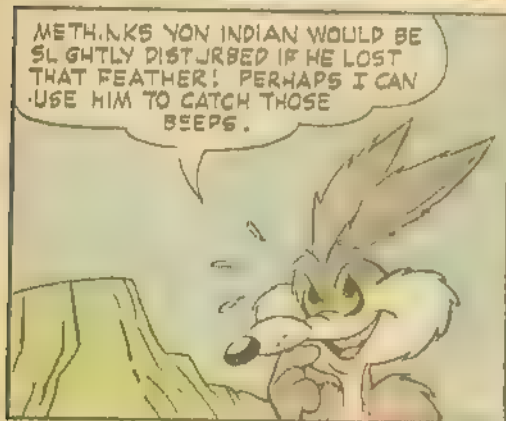
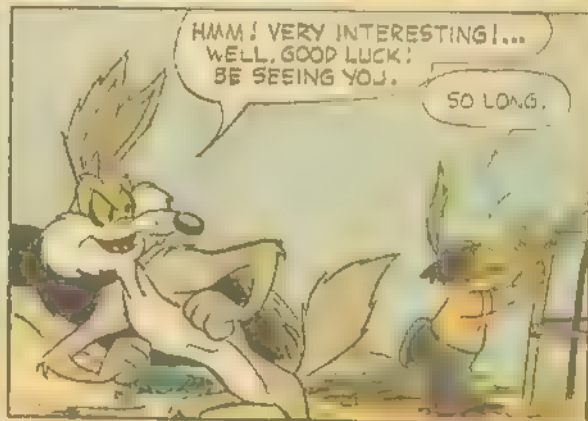
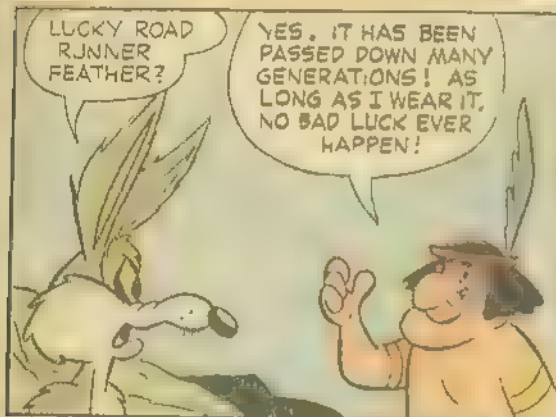
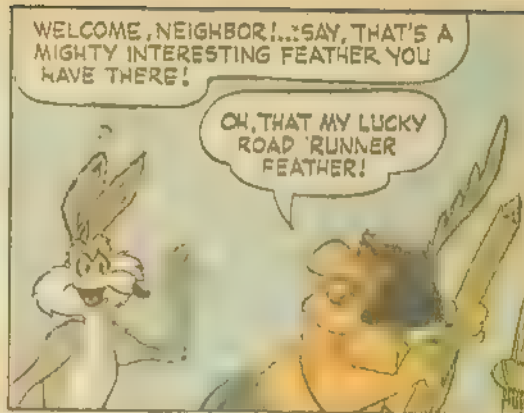
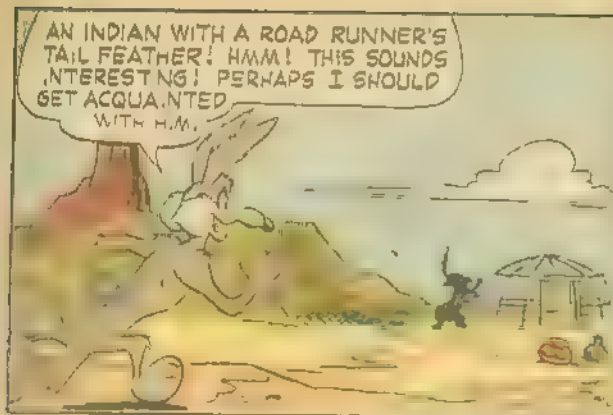
"I dyed the rug green," Porky reminded him, holding up his hands, which were covered with dye. "Heh-heh! Not only do I have a green thumb, but I have two green hands."

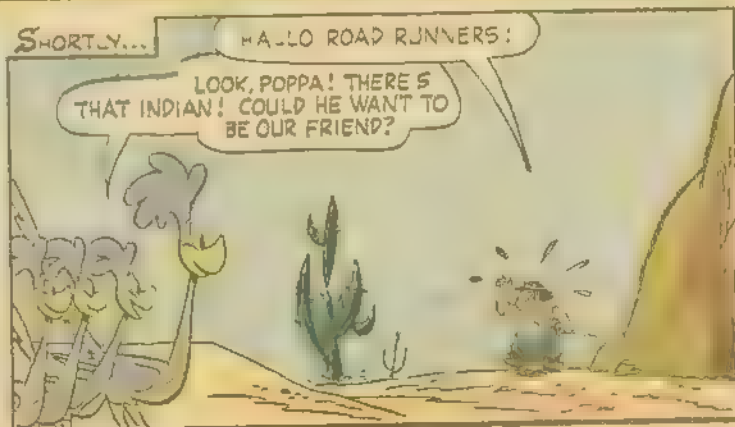
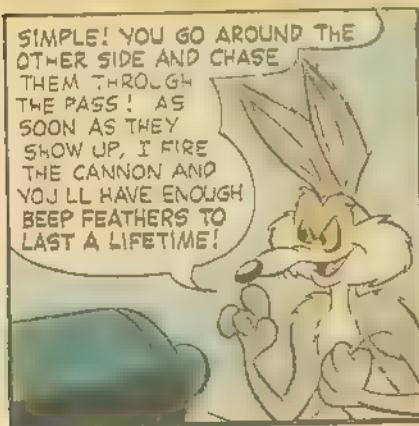
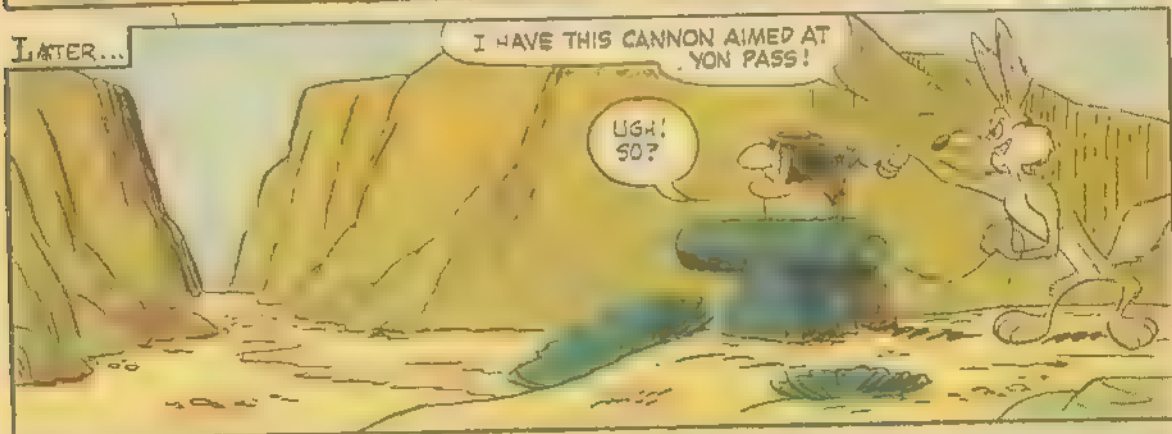
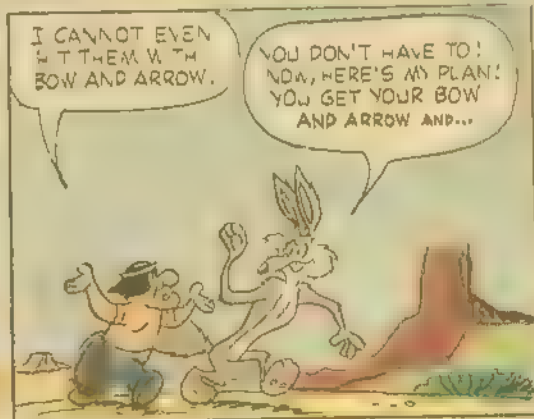
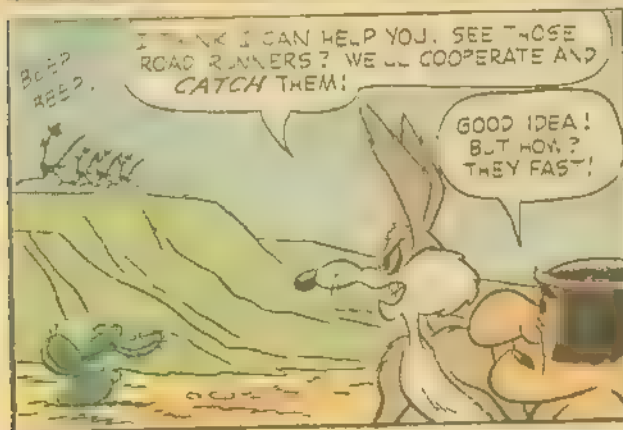
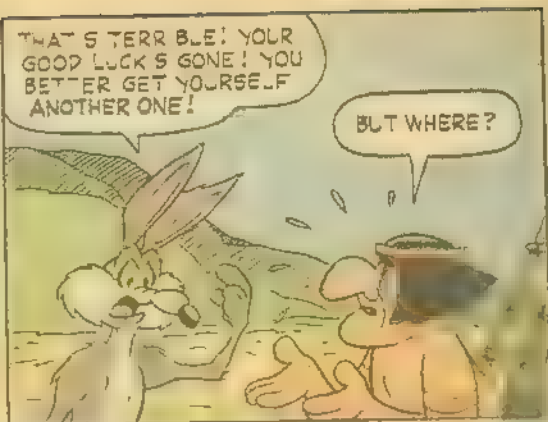
"I'll say one thing, Porky," Cicero laughed. "You didn't get a thick, green carpet of grass in the yard, but you at least got a thick green carpet!"

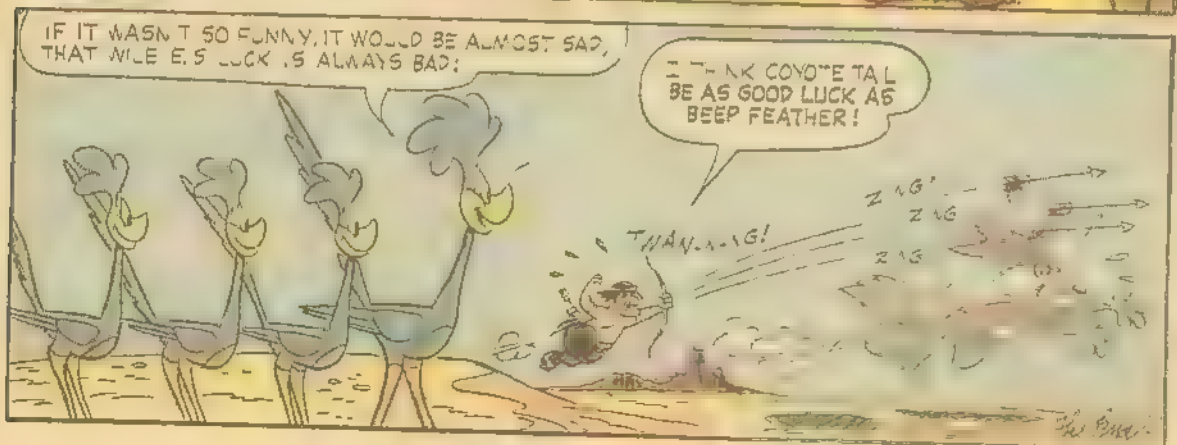
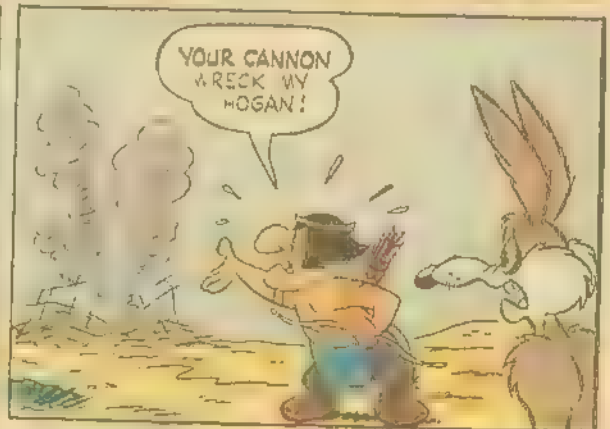
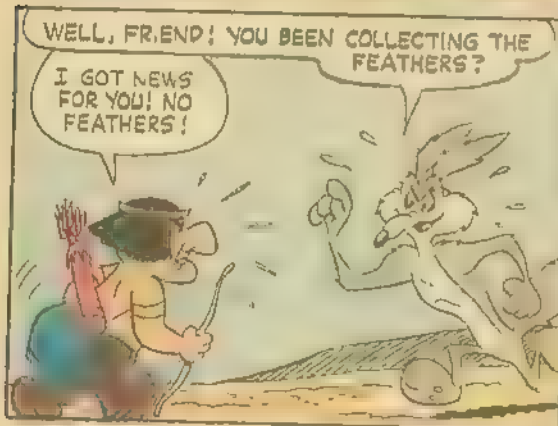
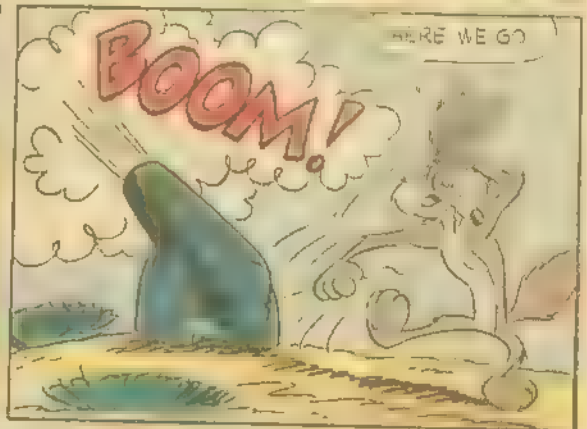
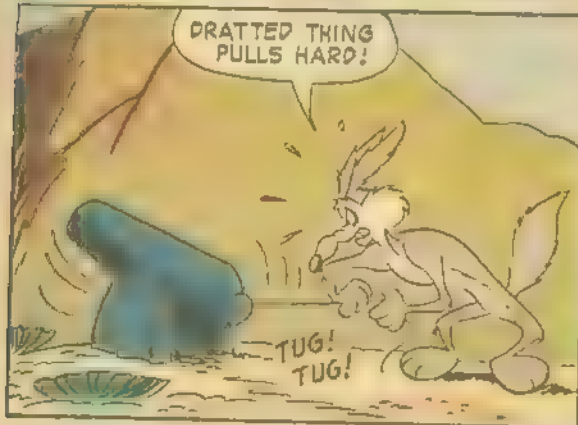
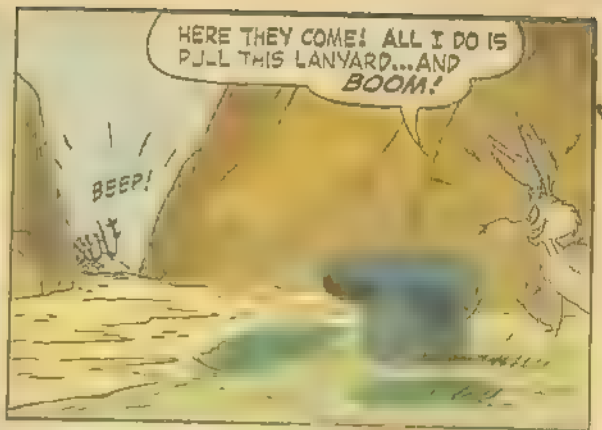
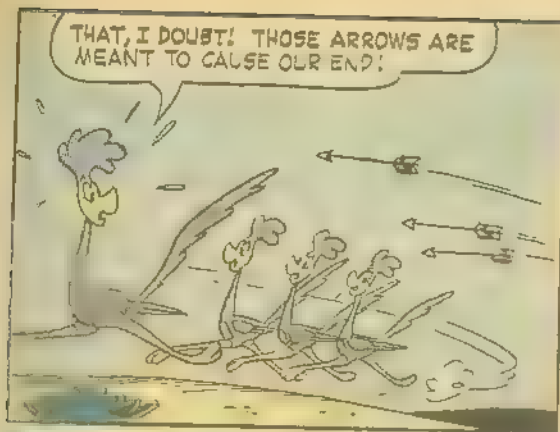
Beep Beep THE ROAD RUNNER

FUSS and FEATHER



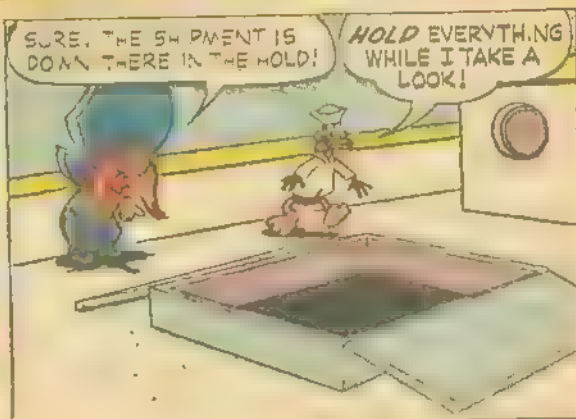
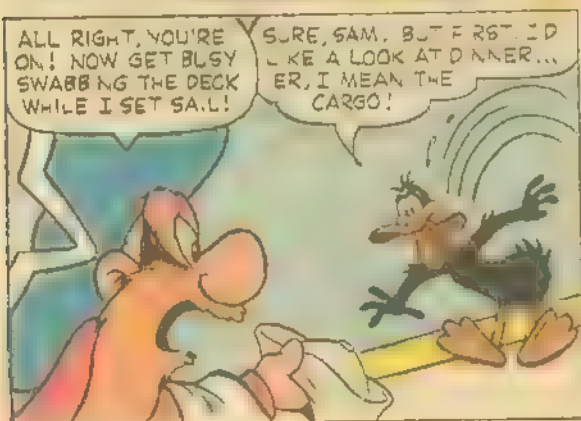


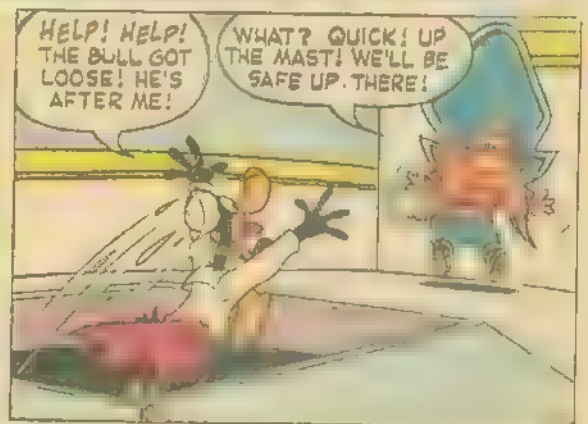
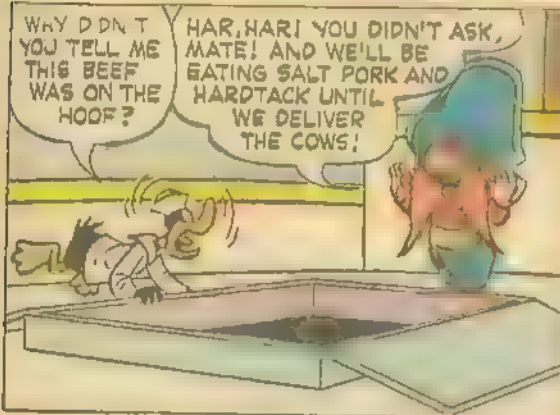


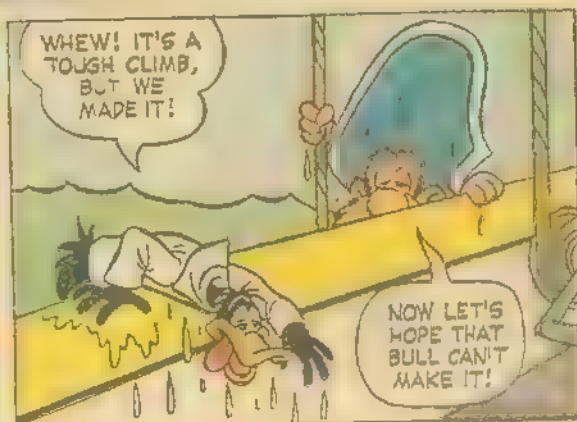
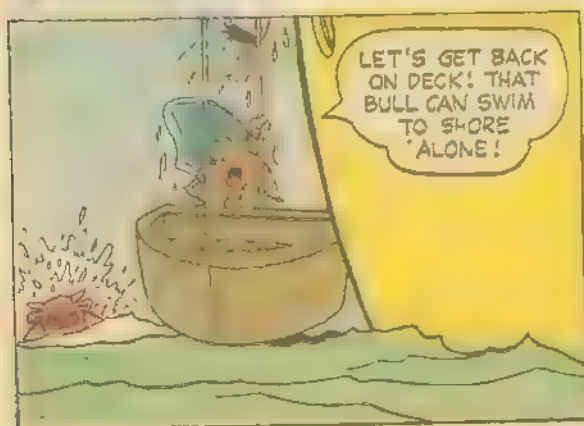
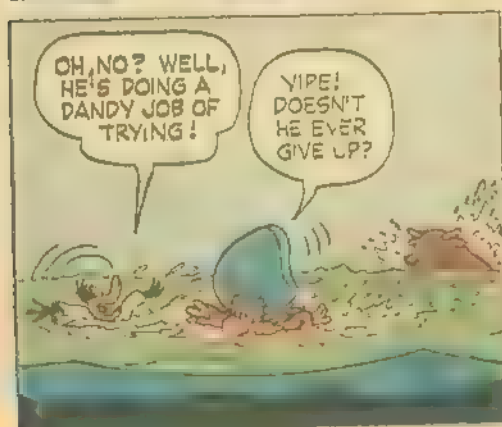


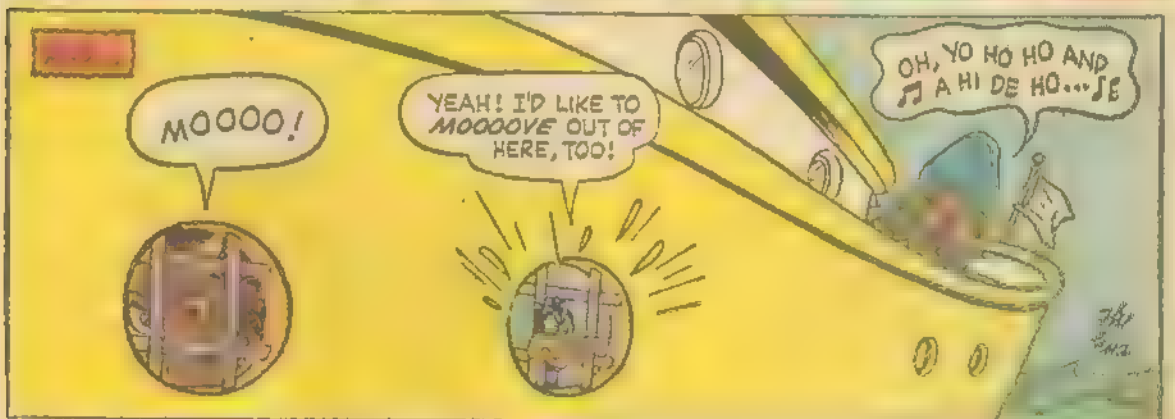
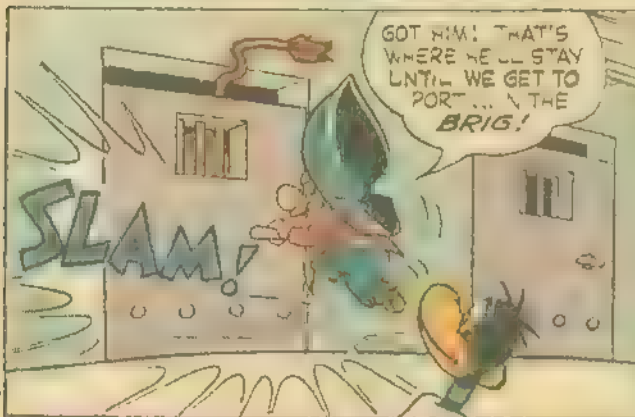
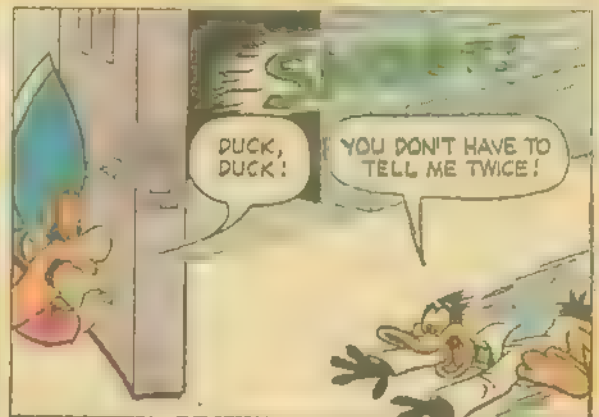
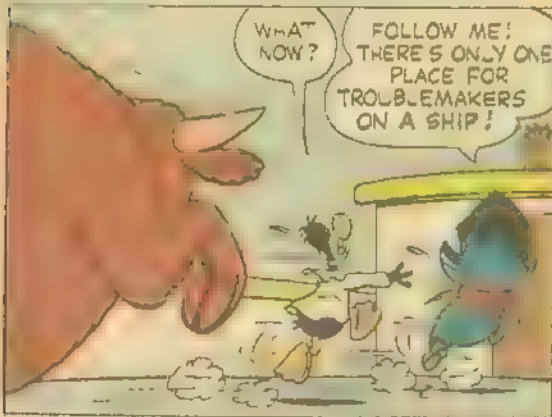
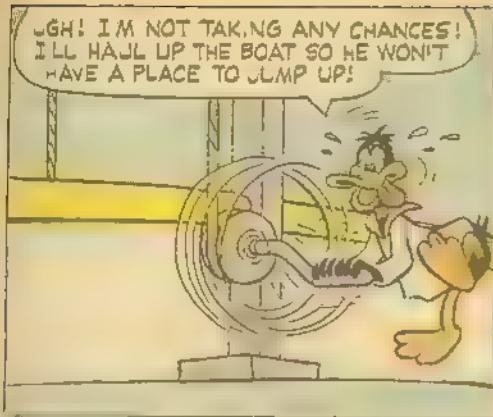
DAFFY DUCK

The BEEF BEEF

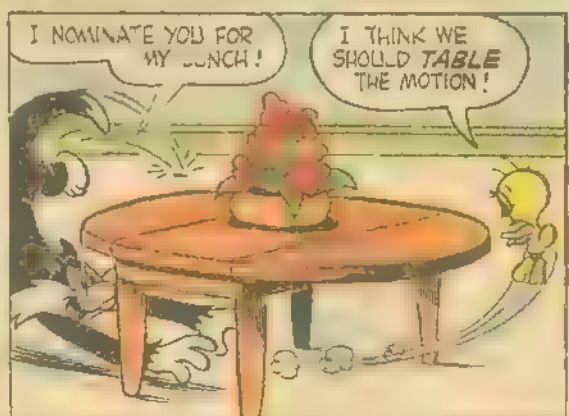
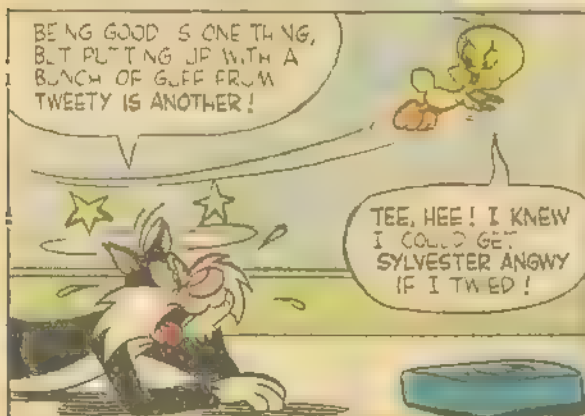
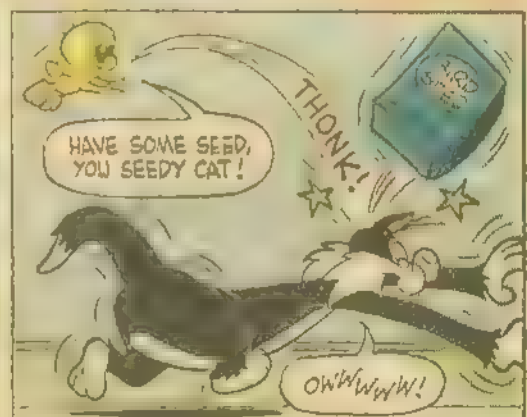


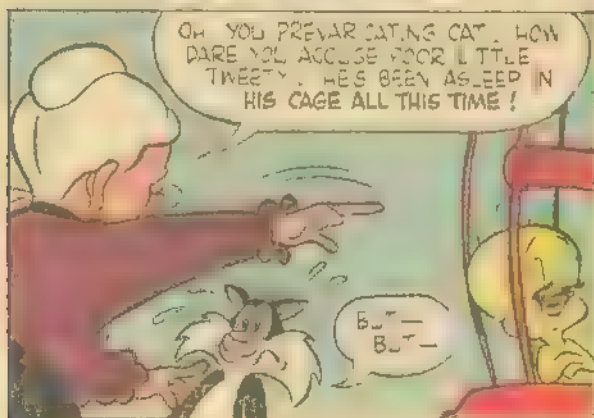
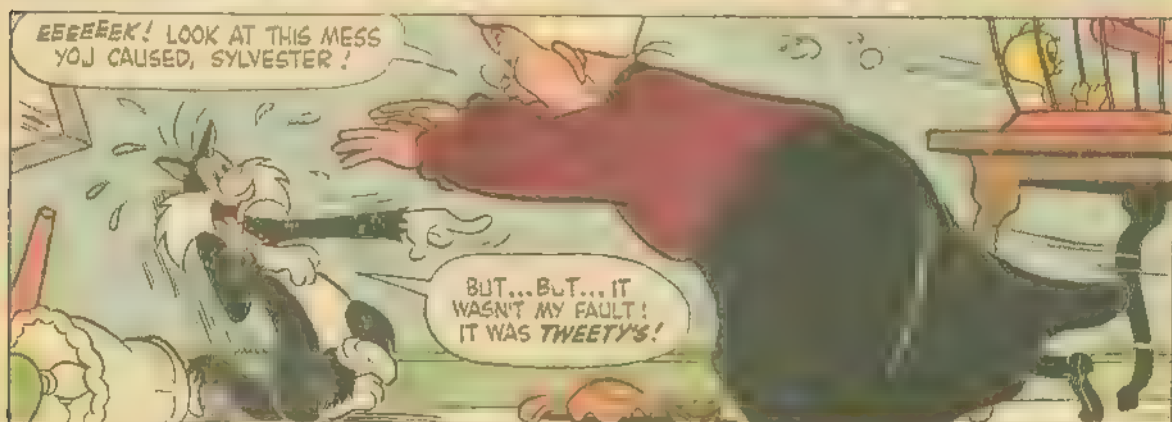
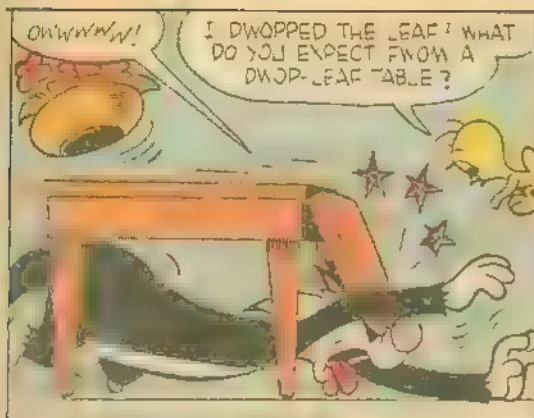






TWEETY and SYLVESTER TURNING THE TABLES





(SIGH!) I CAN SEE THINGS ARE BACK TO NORMAL...
I'M GETTING THE BLAME FOR EVERYTHING! BUT, I
BETTER DO AS SHE SAYS IF I WANT
A PLACE TO SLEEP!

GWANNY SAID SHE'D TOSS PUDDY OUT IF
HE DIDN'T CLEAN THE PLACE UP! I'LL MAKE
SURE HE DOESN'T AND BE THE ONLY PET
AROUND FOR GWANNY TO PET!

I DUST HAD
A W A I D E A!
M E N B U T
C U G A T!

WHIRRRRR!

THIS THING SURE PICKS UP THE DUST!
(COUGH! COUGH!)

IT SURE SHOOTS IT
OUT AGAIN, TOO!

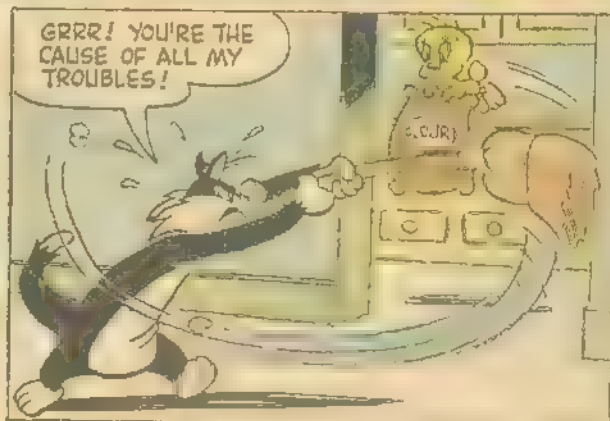
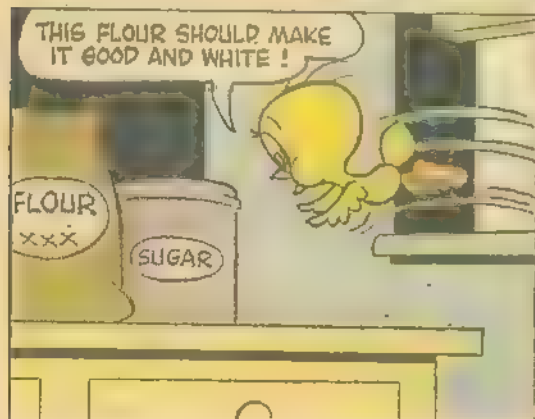
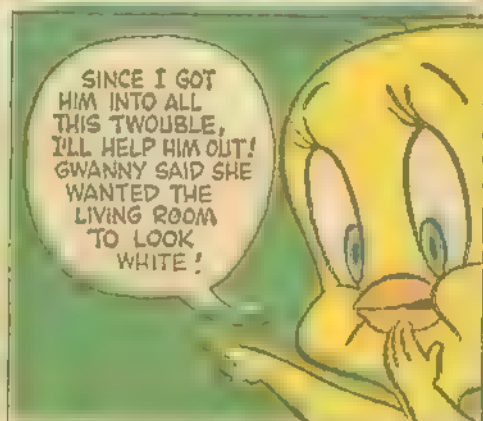
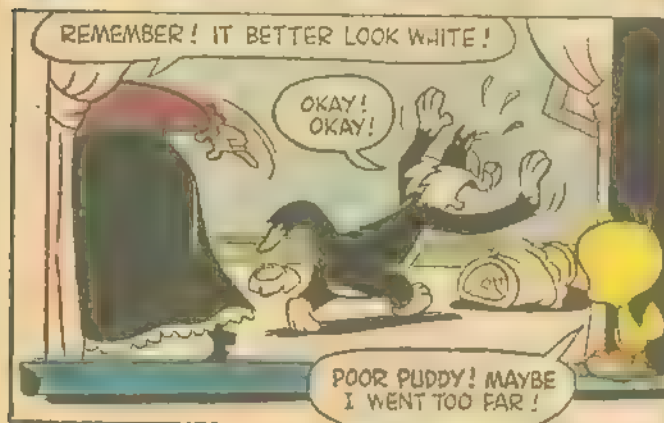
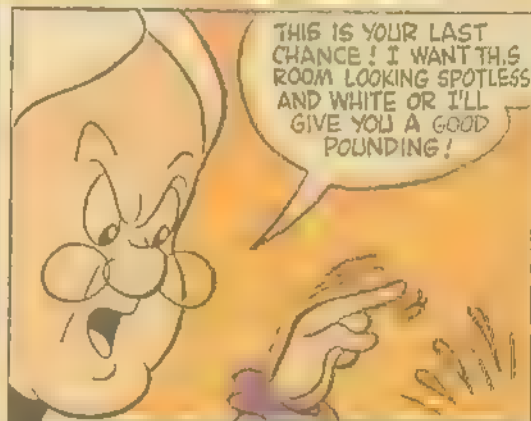
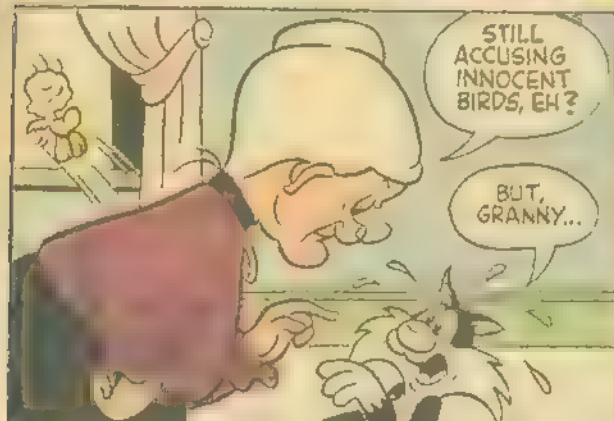
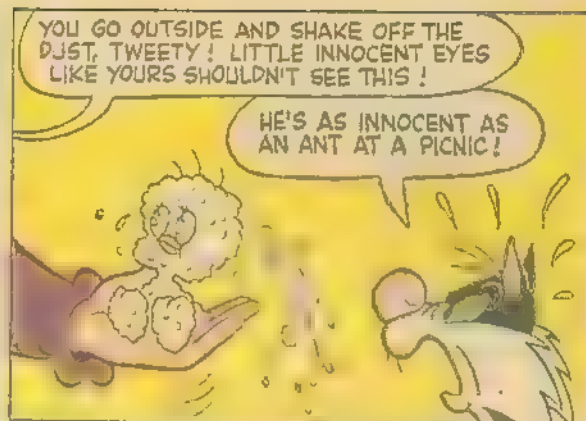
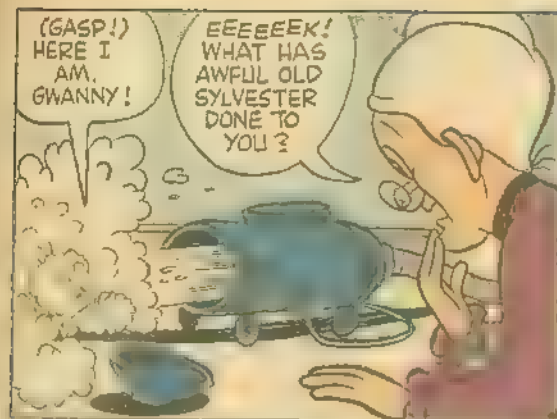
I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, YOU BITE-SIZE BUZZARD!
DUST SN'T THE ONLY THING THIS THING WILL
PICK UP!

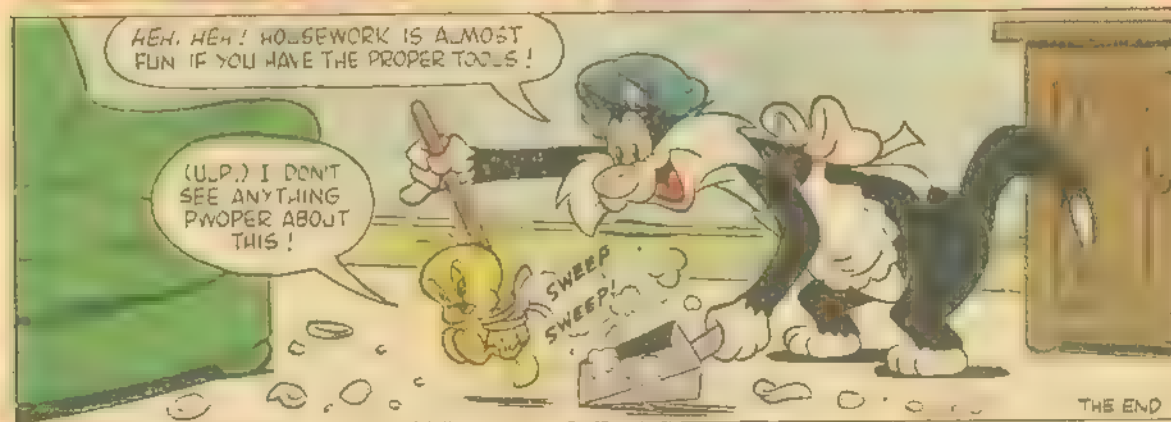
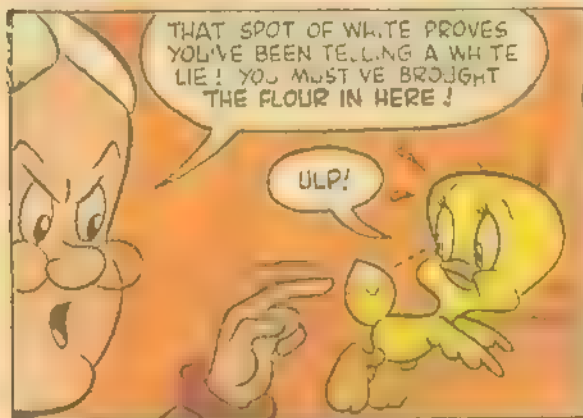
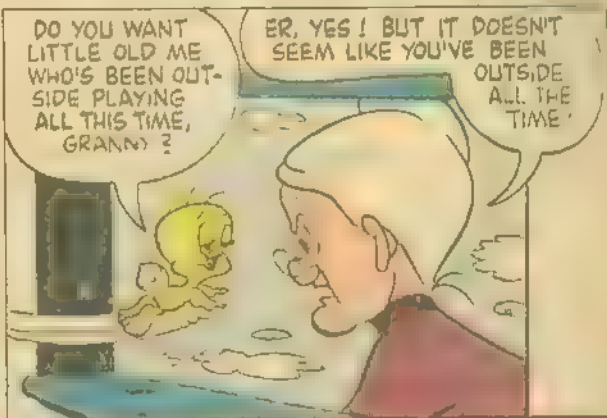
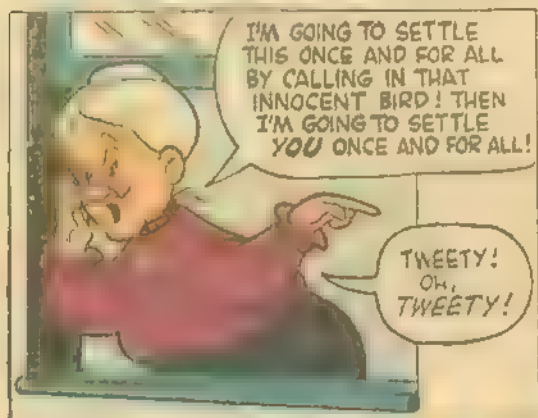
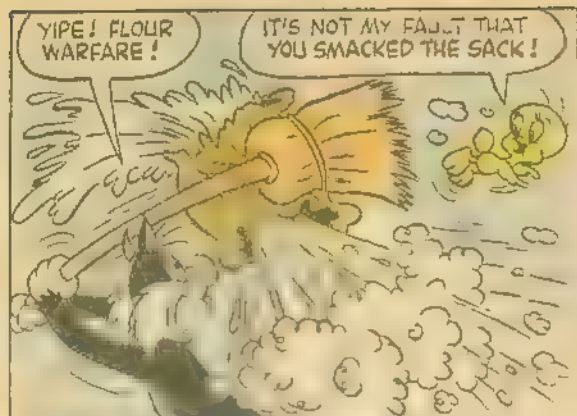
EEEEEEKKK!

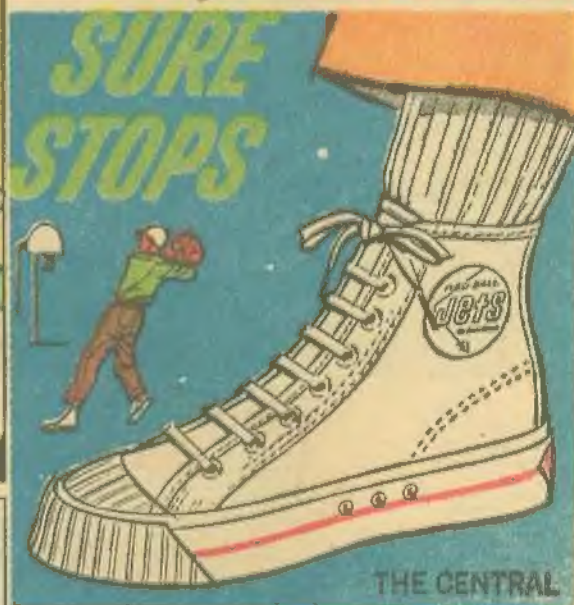
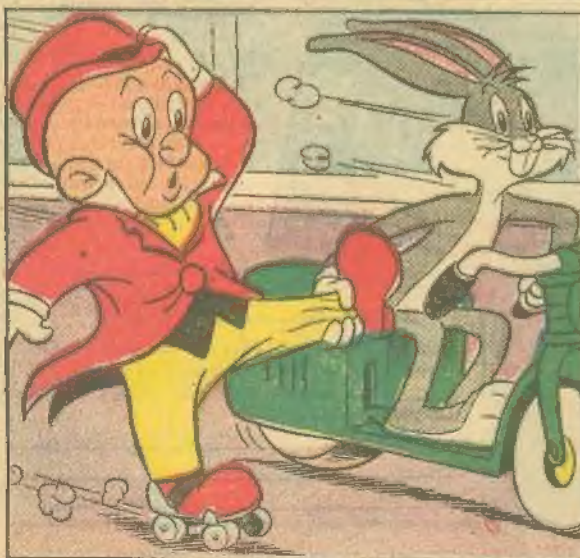
HEH, HEH! THIS
IS WHAT YOU CALL
GETTING TAKEN TO
THE CLEANERS!

GRACIOUS! ARE YOU UP TO MORE
MISCHIEF, YOU BAD CAT?
WHERE'S TWEETY?

TWEETY? ER...UH...





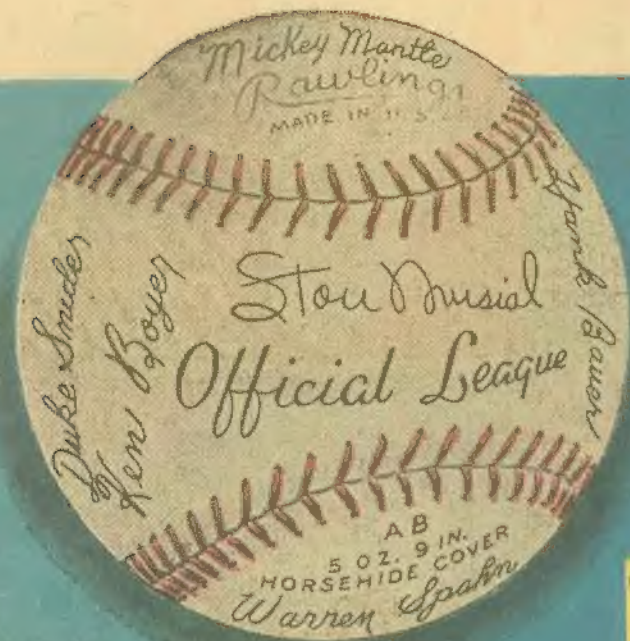


You're Jet propelled in Red Ball Jets. **Thick**, long-wearing, ground-grippin' soles get you off like a rocket . . . stop you on a dime any-time! And what comfort! Jets "Arch-Gard" cushions the foot, puts spring in your step. So if you play to win, play in JETS. Look for the Red Ball when you buy.

Red Ball **Red Ball Jets**
 LOOK FOR THE RED BALL® by Ball-Band, Mishawaka, Indiana

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Get this *Rawlings* autograph special baseball
for just \$1.00 and the Parents Seal from Pop-Ice.
No limit!



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- 8 Big League Star Autographs—including Mickey Mantle, Warren Spahn
- Get yours now!

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ASSORTED POP-ICE

6 delicious flavors in every box—Cherry, Orange, Lemon-lime, Strawberry, Grape and Raspberry. And you freeze 'em yourself for a wonderful frozen treat! Fun to do... and mmmm—so good!



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A brand-new POP-ICE flavor for a special treat—Lemonade! Imagine! A frozen treat made from real citrus flavor—tastes just like home-made lemonade, frozen. Try Lemonade Pop-Ice soon. At your grocery store now.

pop-ice
Freeze 'em in the bag!

Pop-Ice

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(assorted flavor pack or lemonade pack) and
\$_____ for _____ Autographed Rawlings Official
League Baseballs.

NAME _____

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CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



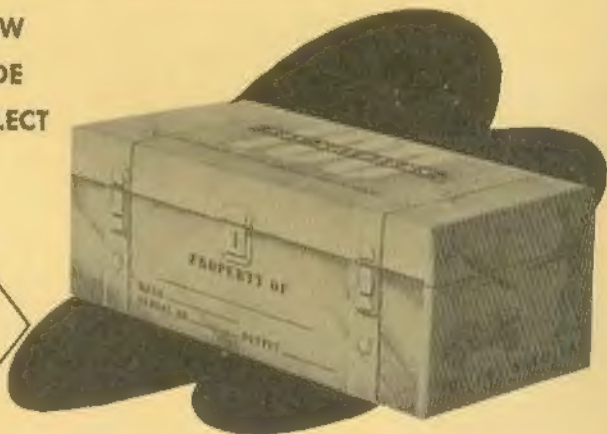
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100 TOY SOLDIERS, MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC
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Dept. DT

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|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Officers |
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| 4 Sailors | 4 Trucks |
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| 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Infantrymen | 4 Marksmen |

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- CHROME REAR CARRIER!

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